INSIDE: THE DAY THE 'BIG BANG' SHOOK LONDON

Maclean's

NOVEMBER 3, 1986 CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE $1.75

THE CBC: FIFTY AND FIGHTING

THE CASE OF THE MISSING MILLIONS

CTV AT 25

CBC PRESIDENT PIERRE JUNEAU

0 55113 70001 44





ONLY SHARP CAN MAKE FIGURES LOOK THIS FABULOUS.

Introducing fashions that are always right—and add subtract multiply and divide besides They're three new solar-powered calculators from Sharp high voltage styles that don t need batteries ever

The only problem they can t solve is which to choose The pocket-sized Sparky with its bold triangular wedges of colour can do square roots and percentages Fineline business card size has a flat, ultra-sensitive touch pad Minuet has three memory keys and an unforgettable curve that fits your hand perfectly

Sharp Designer Calculators You can count on them all to be this season s hottest little numbers

SHARP

SHARP ELECTRONICS OF CANADA LTD

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

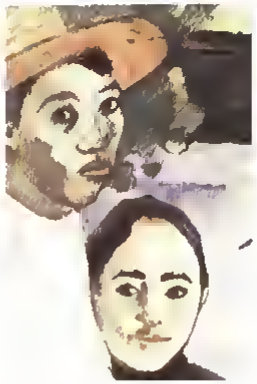
Maclean's

NOVEMBER 3 1986 VOL 99 NO 44



Midterm mudslinging

Across the United States, campaigning for the Nov 4 midterm elections has been marked by an ugly binge of paid political character assassination. —*Page 22*



Treasures of Soviet palaces

The Musée du Québec has just opened an exhibition of paintings from prerevolutionary Russian collections—offering a rare glimpse of European masterpieces —*Page 74*

COVER

Fifty and fighting

As the CBC gears up to commemorate its 50th birthday, it is threatened with budget cuts, a possible strike by thousands of employees and accusations of gross mismanagement—including $57 million worth of transactions it cannot account for. Still, veterans recalling the gaffes and triumphs of the past agree that there is much to celebrate —*Page 48*

COVER PHOTO BY BRIAN WILLER/MACLEAN'S



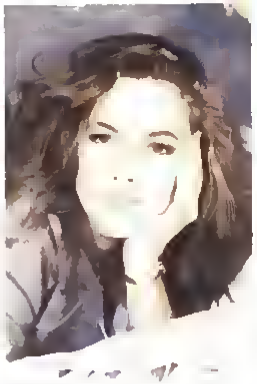
CONTENTS

Art	74
Bruning	11
Business/Economy	34
Canada	12
Close-Up	6
Cover	48
Editorial	2
Fotheringham	76
Letters	4
Medicine	68
Newman	44
Passages	4
People	62
Science	64
Technology	70
Theatre	66
World	22



The politics of optimism

In two provincial elections last week, British Columbia's William Vander Zalm and Saskatchewan's Grant Devine rode to victory with promises of a brighter future. —*Page 12*



Heading from film to stage

Sultry screen actress Kathleen Turner is performing on stage this month, playing the title role in an adaptation of Alexandre Dumas' *Camille* —*Page 62*



Pillars standing tall

This week offers one of those rare occasions when Canadians can take satisfaction in the success of two national institutions, the CBC and CTV. In the case of CTV, its pioneering news and public affairs achievements overshadow its decision not to direct more resources to the creation of Canadian entertainment programs. And the CBC, with programming as diverse as *Anne of Green Gables*, *As It Happens* and *The Journal*, has become one of the few pillars that maintain the Canadian nation. But in the entire national



Johnson, Young, McFee, Ferguson: getting away with murder

broadcasting system, it is CBC Radio above all that serves as a constant reminder that the country does indeed have a soul—and an enduring spirit of its own.

As Senior Writer Rae Corelli points out in this week's cover story, the CBC and its able president, Pierre Juneau, face severe financial problems and an uncertain future. But Staff Writer Pamela Young and Senior Writer Brian D. Johnson found CBC veteran comics Max Ferguson and Allan McFee still in high spirits. Said Johnson: "They act like conspiring schoolboys, secure that they are getting away with murder."

Kevin Doyle

Maclean's November 3, 1986

Editor: Kevin Doyle

Managing Editor: Robert Lewis
Executive Editors: Carl Mollins, Alan Walker
Assistant Managing Editors: Angelo Ferrante, Robert Marshall, Michael Posner
Art Director: Nick Burnett
Senior Contributing Editor: Peter C. Newman
Senior Editors: Michael Benedict, David North
Foreign Editor: John Bierman
Department Editor: Malcolm Gray
Entertainment Editor: Will Ross
Business Editor: Patricia Best
Front Section Editor: Peeter Kopvillem
Editorial Controller: Velerie Chrysdale
Senior Writers: John Barber, Rae Corelli, Mary Janigan, Brian D. Johnson, Bob Levin, Mark Nichols, Hal Quinn (Sports)
Associate Editors: Yvonne Cox, Marcia Gee, Patricia Hluchy, Mary McIver, Michael Salter, Kevin Scanlon, Ann Walmsley
Staff Writers: Sherry Aikenhead, Ann Finlayson, Pamela Young
Assistant Editors: Cindy Barrett, John Bennett, Andrew Bilski, Nicholas Jennings, Anne Stacey, Theresa Tedesco, Nora Underwood
Operations Manager: Ken Asquith
Bureaus.
Ottawa: Paul Gessell (Bureau Chief), Marc Clark, Hilary Mackenzie, Muriel Rose, Karen Nicholson (Editorial Assistant)
Halifax: Chris Wood
Montreal: Anthony Wilson-Smith (Quebec Editor), Bruce Wallace
Calgary: John Hesse
Vancouver: Jane O'Hara
Washington: Marci McDonald (Chief), Ian Austen
Europe: Ross Laver (London)
Chief of Research: Linda Bailey
Sharon Doyle Driedger (Senior Researcher), Erling Bull, Augusta Dwyer, Peter Gillen, Tom Sandion (Research Supervisor)
Chief Librarian: Roberta Grant
Cathy Heugman (Librarian), Sandra McGregor (Library Technician), Robin Selz (Library Clerk)
Chief Copy Editor: Tycho Mamsen
Olivier Fraser, Stephanie Ortenzi (Copy Editors)
Chief Staff Photographer: Brian Willer
Photo Editor: Mariglee Leupen
Diane Berne (Associate Photo Editor), Geoffers Hall, Marian McDowall (Assistant Photo Editors)
Art Department.
Giselle Sabatini, John Stacey (Assistant Art Directors), Tom Yates (Design Co-ordinator), Elizabeth Senna (Senior Designer)
News Desk: Doreen Docherty
Production Superintendent: Beverley Kagayama
Production Assistant: Barbara Wilson
Video Compositors: Ruth Atherley, Julie Cassis, Heather Wakeling
Assistant to the Editor: Gail Tayler
Assistant to the Managing Editor: Frances McNeely
Assistant to the Controller: Marianne Pilla
Editorial Assistants: Sherry Barrett, Patricia DePalvis
Copy Clerk: Meryl McKay
Correspondents
Charlottetown: Barbara MacAndrew, Fredericton: Kathryn Harley, Regina: Dale Eisler, Winnipeg: Doug Smith, Whitehorse: Jim Butler, Alaska: Lyse Doucet, Reon: Anna Tremblay, Brussels: Peter Lewis, Cairo: Bob Jenkins, Cape Town: Peter Vonnahmsen, Dublin: Brendan Keenan, Geneva: Burton Bollag, Hong Kong: Jim Baddeley, Jerusalem: David Bernstein, London: Ian Mather, Philip Winslow, Madrid: Paul Ellman, Managua: Paul Goepfert, Manila: Lin Neumann, Mexico City: Ronald Buchanan, Nairobi: Mary Anne Fitzgerald, New Delhi: Eric Silver, New York: Larry Black, Nicosia: Jim Muir, Paris: Brigid Janssen, Peking: Denise Chong, Rome: Sari Gilbert, Tokyo: Peter McFarlane, Vienna: Sue Masterman
Contributing Editors. Mark Abley, Barbara Amiel, John Bemrose, Dan Burke, Ann Johnston, William Lowther, Robert Miller, Pat Ohlendorf, Lawrence O'Toole, Ann Shortell

Publisher: James M. Miller

General Manager: Paul C. Jones
Circulation Director: Howard J. Adams
Director of Advertising Sales: Donald A. Ladkin
Director of Marketing Communications: Shelley M. Black
Research Director: Sharon A. Murray
Advertising Production Manager: James Moran
Regional Sales Managers: Charles A. Hodgkinson (Central), Peter T. Kerr (Pacific), William R. More (Western), Jack S. Petrie, Michael de C. O'Grady
Assistant Production Manager: Susanne Wasow
Production Co-ordinators: Irene Shaw, Grace Lamothe
Customer Service Supervisor: Mavis Johns

Maclean's is published by Maclean Hunter Limited
Chairman: Donald F. Campbell
President and Chief Executive Officer: Ronald W. Osborne
Senior Vice-President, Canadian Publishing: James K. Warrillow
Vice-President, Printing Division: Matthew B. Fyfe

MACLEAN'S, established 1905, is published and printed weekly by Merlran Hunter Limited. Maclean Hunter Building, 777 Bay Street, Toronto, Ont., M5W 1A7. Montreal office: 1001 de Maisonneuve ouest, Montreal, H3A 3B3. Vancouver office: Ste. 700, 1111 Melville St., Vancouver V6E 3V6. Contents Copyright© 1986 by Merlran Hunter may not be reprinted without permission. Printed in Canada. Canadian second-class mail registration number 1260. Second class postage paid at Buffalo, N.Y. for U.S. subscribers. U.S. Postmasters: send form 3579 to Merlan e P.O. Box 4541, Buffalo, N.Y. 14240. *Maclean's* ISSN 0024-9262. Subscription prices: Canada, 1 year $38.00; U.S.A., 1 year $54.00; rest of world $163.90 first class; all other countries, 1 year $80.00 surface or $120.00 airmail printed matter. Microfiche and 35 mm microfilm: MH Microp ublishing, 4901 Yonge Street, Willowdale, Ontario M2N 5L9. Indexed in Canadian Periodical Index, Canadian Business Periodicals Index, the Magazine Index, the Canadian Magazine Index. Full text reference on line on NEXIS and in microform on the Magazine Collection. Change of address or subscription problems: Send current address label, new address and date of move, if applicable, to *Maclean's*, P.O. Box 1600, Postal Station A, Toronto, M5W 2B5. Allow eight weeks.

URGENT SUBSCRIPTION PROBLEMS
Toronto 596-5582, all other areas
(toll free) 1 800 268-9057

A Maclean Hunter publication

CMR ABC

HEADACHE MEDICINE
FOR PAIN THAT REALLY HURTS

NEW ACETAMINOPHEN FORMULA

Excedrin

HEADACHE MEDICINE FOR PAIN THAT REALLY HURTS

Now, the medicine in new Excedrin is Acetaminophen. It was chosen for its proven effectiveness against headache pain, without upsetting the stomach.

Excedrin now comes in a new, easy to swallow caplet shape with a special micro-thin coating to eliminate bitter aftertaste.

Headache pain that really hurts is never easy to take. The new Excedrin caplet is

Save 50¢
on any size of
NEW
Acetaminophen formula
EXCEDRIN
regular and
EXTRA-STRENGTH
caplets



To The Dealer
Upon receipt of this coupon toward the purchase of Excedrin Regular or Extra-Strength, we will reimburse you 50¢ plus regular handling. Application for redemption on any other basis may constitute fraud and will at our option void coupon presented. Applications for reimbursement accepted from principals only – mail to Clairol Canada, Box 3000, Saint John, N.B. E2L 4L3.
Offer expires December 31, 1987
Clairol Canada Inc., Montreal, Quebec H2A 3H9
Registered user of T.M. Excedrin

50¢

13HG263H

LETTERS

Confusion in numbers

Your Oct. 13 cover story, "The immigrants," included a graph illustrating what happens when unemployment increases: governments discourage immigration, businesses cut back overseas recruitment and people have less incentive to come here. That relationship was reversed in *Maclean's*, resulting in a fantasy that high immigration creates good times and low immigration brings recessions. Importing people has always been a quick solution for Canadian governments—for the skills our nonexistent apprenticeship programs failed to provide, for the expertise that our educational systems never developed, or for the labor that our governments failed to use or channel effectively. While unemployment is high, the idea of increasing immigration seems rather insensitive.

—RIC LUCKHART,
Mississauga, Ont.

I must disagree with your Oct. 13 editorial, "Strength in numbers." On what survey do you base your statement that increasing the flow of immigrants "is an undertaking that most Canadians will support"? Canada may be a vastly underpopulated country, although because of its geography and climate this too may be open for debate. But how many immigrants settle in places other than overpopulated cities, where there are probably more problems created by immigration than solved by the successful ones pictured in your feature article?

—IAN MacEACHERN,
Toronto

MOVING? CALL TOLL FREE
1-800-268-9057
9 a.m. - 5 p.m. Eastern Time
596-5523 in Toronto

OR COMPLETE THIS FORM AND MAIL AT LEAST 8 WEEKS BEFORE YOU MOVE.

MOVING DATE _____

OLD ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ PROVINCE _____ POSTAL CODE _____

NAME _____

NEW ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ PROVINCE _____ POSTAL CODE _____

Maclean's
Maclean's Subscription Dept.
Box 1500, Postal Station A,
Toronto, Ontario M5W 2H4



BY IAN WILLIS/MACLEAN'S

New Canadians: increasing the flow

Why do our national leaders and opinion-makers insist on thinking of Canada as a "vastly underpopulated country, desperately needing more consumers, producers, businessmen and entrepreneurs"? One suspects it betrays their business backgrounds, apparently rooted in the mid-20th-century belief that an expanding economy is the only way to go. To my knowledge no one has yet shown that a country of 40 million people is any better off than a country of 20 million, indeed, most would agree that smaller cities like Edmonton, Winnipeg and Halifax are much nicer to live in than cities like New York or even Toronto. We in Manitoba enjoy Winnipeg, a fine city with almost all the benefits of a larger centre but with fewer problems. Most of us here realize that more is not necessarily better.

—HAROLD WELCH,
Winnipeg

If you think that there is "Strength in numbers" (Editorial, Oct. 13), then perhaps you should look closely at the Indian subcontinent, where overpopulation has led to poverty, famine, racial and religious intolerance and loss of hope. Contrary to your article, Canada is not a large, habitable country, rather it is a large country with a small area that is habitable and arable.

DONALD C. McCAFFREY, MD,
Nepean, Ont.

Misplaced credit

You have erred in reporting that Dr. David Girvin, a surgeon, gave Gabriel Bruce the anesthetic ("Race against the clock," Health, Oct. 6). In fact, the anesthetist was Dr. Judith Kutt, who has been on the liver-transplant team at University Hospital since its inception.

—DAVID C. CHUNG, MD,
London, Ont.

PASSAGES

DIED. Mozambique President **Samora Machel**, 53, in a plane crash in South Africa (page 32).

AWARDED. To British novelist **Kingsley Amis**, 64, the Booker Prize, Britain's most coveted literary award, for *The Old Devils*, a black comedy about elderly alcoholic couples, in London. Canadian **Robertson Davies** was a close second for his novel *What's Bred in the Bone*, and Canadian **Margaret Atwood** (*The Handmaid's Tale*) was also among the six finalists.

SENTENCED. Former New York Yankee baseball star **Joe Pepitone**, 45, to six months in prison on drug-related charges, in Brooklyn Criminal Court, in New York. Pepitone was arrested on March 18, 1985, when police stopped a car in which he was a passenger and found him in possession of cocaine.

ARRESTED. Former Central African emperor **Jean-Bedel Bokassa**, 65, as he returned from a seven-year exile in France, by Central African Republic presidential security forces, at Bangui airport. Bokassa was deposed in 1979 after being charged with killing 100 schoolchildren. He was sentenced to death in absentia in 1980 and still faces possible execution.

DIED. Music archivist and entrepreneur **Moses Asch**, 81, who founded and operated Folkways Records, after a heart attack, in New York. Asch began recording and preserving the traditional sounds of blues, jazz, folk and gospel in 1939, and his 2,000-title library became an invaluable resource for musicians and music lovers, especially during the blues and folk revival of the 1960s.

DIED. **Marshal Ye Jianying**, 90, a chief strategist in the Chinese Communist government and one of the country's most enduring leaders, after a long period of poor health, in Peking. Ye, a key figure in the revolutionary struggles that eventually led to the creation of the People's Republic in 1949, had stepped down as chairman of the National People's Congress Standing Committee, then the equivalent of the presidency, in 1983. He resigned from the standing committee of the Communist party Politburo in 1985.

RESIGNED. **Maurice LeClair**, 59, as chairman and chief executive officer of the government-owned CN Rail, a post he has held for five years, effective Dec. 31. LeClair's resignation follows a difficult year for the company, whose 1985 profit of $60 million was down from a record profit of $242 million in 1984.

Racism and the drug war

It boggles the mind—the subtle coloring of the users of crack in your article "Crack's deadly cycle" (Cover, Sept. 29). Some of your phrases include "black inner city areas of New York," "young man from Trinidad," "Jamaican-born cocaine dealer" and "Nova Scotian black." What are these phrases meant to say? Is crack a black problem? Why are there no references to whites or any country of origin where blacks are not predominant? Are blacks more honest about their use of drugs than whites, making the information easier to get from them? Or am I to conclude that your contributors are conscious or subconscious racists who went looking for evidence that would confirm their prejudices? With racism so endemic, is it any wonder that some nonwhites are among those who get spaced out on crack?

—ERMA COLLINS,
Agincourt, Ont.

Balancing the facts

I read with great interest Peter C. Newman's Business Watch column ("The road to Chicoutimi Vice") in your Oct. 6 issue. He said in part, "The CTV network, for example, spent only 3.4 per cent of its airtime revenue on Canadian films and series last year . . ." I suggest that the article would have been more informative and fair if he had also pointed out that CTV and its affiliates spent almost 69.2 per cent of their combined program budget of more than $204 million on Canadian programming. I agree that the private sector in Canadian broadcasting has not done enough in the field of Canadian drama, but it has done a tremendous job in the field of news and public affairs, surely a most worthwhile undertaking.

—JOHN BASSETT,
Chairman of the Executive Committee, Baton Broadcasting Inc., Toronto

The true state of British TV

As a Canadian living in England, I look forward to receiving each issue of *Maclean's*, but your Sept. 22 issue contained something I feel I must take exception to—the admiring assessment of Britain's Channel 4 ("Surprise and success," Cover). It is a common enough fallacy in Canada to believe that all British programming is superior to our own, and this belief is reinforced by the indisputable fact that much of the British drama imported by Canada and watched by Canadians is of very high quality indeed. It does not, however, reflect the true state of British television. There is as much schlock and outright garbage on any British TV station, the vaunted Channel 4 included, as can be seen on any night on TV in Canada, as any good unemployed British actor can tell you.

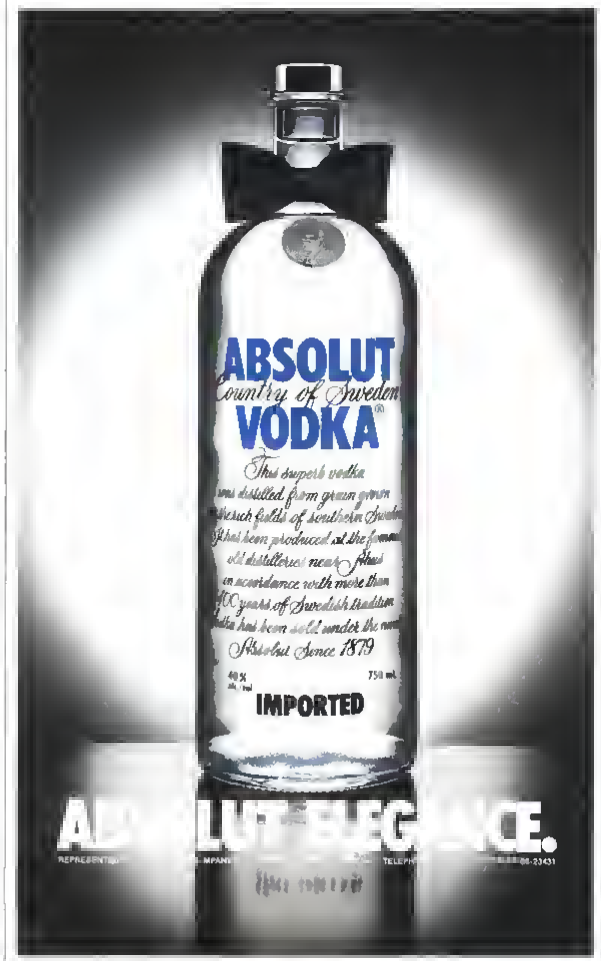
—KIMBERLEY JORDAN REEMAN,
Cobham, England

Ironies of a Soviet stance

The opinion voiced by senior Politburo member Vitaly I. Vorotnikov ("Promises of peace," Interview, Oct. 6) on superpowar intervention in Central America—"The Soviet Union stands for peaceful political settlement on the basis of strict respect for the right of people to determine development on their own"—sounds highly ironic when confronted with these facts: East Central European nations have been enslaved by the Soviet armed forces for more than 40 years, and the invasion of Afghanistan is now six years old. What is good for the goose is also good for the gander.

—ZBIGNIEW A. CZUDEC,
Toronto

Letters are edited and may be condensed. Writers should supply name, address and telephone number. Mail correspondence to Letters to the Editor, Maclean's Magazine, Maclean Hunter Bldg., 777 Bay St., Toronto, Ont. M5W 1A7.



Super market man

Along one wall of the spacious ninth-floor Toronto office, 24 different brands of coffee compete for space on mock grocery shelves. Peering intently at them is David Nichol, the aggressive executive vice-president of Loblaw Cos. Ltd., Canada's largest food retailer. Nichol is assessing exactly how the product lines he developed—President's Choice and the plain-yellow-labelled No Name brands—look to the tens of thousands of customers who visit Loblaws-owned stores, including the No-Frills, Zehrs and Superstore chains, each week. Nichol is pleased with the appearance of his house brands on the test shelf. In fact, as the familiarity of the bold Loblaws packaging testifies, in Canada's highly competitive $32.5-billion-a-year grocery business, Loblaws leads the pack.

Under Nichol's supervision, the company's No Name products have become the largest-selling national brand in Canada, one of the few countries in the world where generic brands compete with well-known names. Nichol, now 46, became president in 1975 at the request of Galen Weston, chairman of George Weston Ltd., which owns 78 per cent of the mammoth company. At that time, what Nichol calls "the grand old lady" of groceries was in difficulties. In its worst year, 1976, Loblaws lost $49.8 million and was forced to sell off $30 million in assets, including unprofitable stores, in an effort to remain competitive. To halt the slide, Nichol, a Harvard business school graduate, took a number of bold, innovative measures. And by 1984 the chain had increased sales by 72 per cent—while net earnings jumped by 225 per cent.

As president, Nichol quickly demonstrated his talent for creative marketing. In 1978 he introduced generic products, and within four months they had captured nearly 10 per cent of supermarket sales in the country. Recalled Nichol: "I happened to come along at a time when the national brands had prostituted the quality of their products. It is so easy to produce products that are superior to almost every national brand." Now, with his premium President's Choice label, introduced in 1985, Nichol is successfully transforming Loblaws into a product wholesaler along the lines of British giant Marks and Spencer PLC, which has made a success of marketing its own respected brands of food and clothing. Said Don Tigert, senior merchandising analyst with the Toronto-based investment firm Burns Fry Ltd.: "They are building a unique store. And Nichol is a key person in their strategy."



Nichol with his dog, Georgie Girl, leading the pack in the highly competitive grocery business

Unlike other, usually anonymous food industry leaders, Nichol became publicly identified with Loblaws' resurgence. His face became famous when he appeared on Loblaws television commercials, earning him the nickname Mr. Ego with rivals. Customers came to know his personal food preferences when, in 1983, he launched a superlatives-studded newspaper flyer called *Insider's Report*, which now reaches five million readers, more than any other Canadian food publication.

Then, in the spring of 1985, Nichol's image abruptly disappeared from the six-foot-high promotional posters that festooned Loblaws-owned supermarkets. That prompted some industry analysts to suggest that Nichol had been removed from his high-profile position as a result of complaints from jealous fellow executives. They also said that the self-styled "Trader Dave" had been banished from the limelight partly because of Nichol's acknowledged lack of concern for financial statements.

But Nichol recently dismissed the speculation as unfounded, adding that he "wanted [the competition] to think I am not a numbers man—that way we can run rings around them." As well, he said that in addition to his old position as executive vice-president, he was named head of the newly formed Loblaw International Merchants division, which took him away from some of his advertising duties. And his success with generic products has prompted the company to develop new products for different areas and types of supermarkets.

Nichol now regularly travels to Italy to shop for espresso coffee or to West Germany for summer sausage for the chain. He also keeps track of food trends by reading magazines and newspapers. Industry analysts say that in the face of a growing consumer gap between wealthy shoppers restless for new foods and price-conscious consumers, Nichol has helped Loblaws attract brand loyalty from both. Said Tigert: "Loblaws has fantastic consumer loyalty, and if consumers were loyal to a brand in the 1970s, in the 1980s they are loyal to a store."

—BARBARA WADE ROSE in Toronto

The best sound system money can buy.



The two most important things about concrete block are your own two ears.

When partition walls are made of block, you won't hear a word from your neighbours. Because concrete block is the strong, silent type. A built-in sound barrier that really can block out a noisy world. Which means that with concrete block, you live and work in peace and quiet. Welcome news to anyone's ears!

So never accept a thin excuse for a wall. Before you move into a building, be sure the walls around you are made of concrete block.

Better yet, tell them you won't hear of anything less. Concrete block, you'll learn to like the sound of it.

ONTARIO CONCRETE BLOCK ASSOCIATION

BLOCK-BUILD ON ITS STRENGTHS

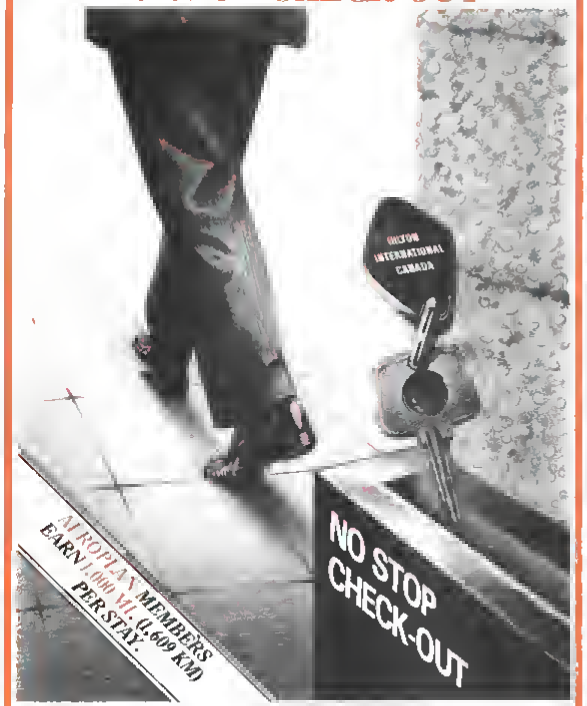
MONTRÉAL AÉROPORT
HILTON INTERNATIONAL

The next time you check-in with Hilton, let us check-out for you. Just use an accepted credit card for payment and in the wee hours of the morning we'll slip your *credit card receipt* and *itemized hotel statement* under your door. All you have to do is deposit your room key in the No Stop Check-Out® box in the hotel lobby and be on your way.

No more waiting in line. No more waiting for receipts. Step up to Hilton's No Stop Check-Out® and stay a step ahead of the crowd.

For reservations, call your travel agent, Hilton Reservation Service or any Hilton International hotel.

YOU'RE A STEP AHEAD WITH HILTON'S
NO STOP CHECK-OUT®



Saint John, N.B. • Québec
Montréal (Bonaventure) • Toronto (Harbour Castle)
Toronto Airport • Windsor

HILTON INTERNATIONAL CANADA

Return of the rebel

Ken Kesey's 70-acre farm in Pleasant Hill, Ore., has tractors, horses, a red barn, a herd of lumbering cows and even a couple of faithful old dogs. The school bus that the controversial American writer steered across North America two decades ago with the Merry Pranksters—his LSD-consuming cohorts—stands incongruously next to the stable, its Day-Glo psychedelic design worn and weathered. The man once known as America's head hippie is now 50, white-haired and grandfatherly. But the gentleman-farmer image is deceptive. Now, 22 years after his last book, Kesey is back with a new work, *Demon Box*, published last August. And, according to the posters announcing his new multimedia road show, the writer is "Still Kesey ranting, reciting, rock 'n' rolling, and reading."

Rebelliousness was at the heart of Kesey's two great novels of the 1960s, *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest* and *Sometimes A Great Notion*, which together sold more than 60 million copies and were made into successful movies. His outspoken irreverence—Kesey refers to it as the "madness"—that pop journalist Tom Wolfe immortalized in *The Electric Kool Aid Acid Test*, his 1968 docu-novel about Kesey's wild travels across the country, has not diminished with time. With the squawking of a huge parrot almost drowning out his words, Kesey told *Maclean's*: "I'm on fire with new ideas. And I'm getting so much discouragement that I know I'm right."

The object of his enthusiasm is his new concept, what he calls his "video-novel." As Kesey explains it, the new form would exist only on video and would consist of the writer reciting his work onscreen, interspersed with dramatization and abstract images. Although Kesey has yet to begin an actual video-novel project, he says that the new format would be distributed in video outlets and, eventually, in bookstores. Said Kesey: "I believe profoundly in literature, but who says literature has to be only in print form? My next 'book' is going to be on videotape. You have to meet the audience head on, and TV is where they are at today."

In Kesey's view, *Demon Box* was a step toward achieving the new

When you've got it, flute it.



Méthode Champenoise

CAR REPAIRS GUARANTEED FOR LIFE!

LIFETIME SERVICE GUARANTEE

It's incredible but true.

Hundreds of Ford and Mercury dealers guarantee most repairs for as long as you own your car.

The Lifetime Service Guarantee Ford and Mercury dealers* guarantee their repairs on Ford built cars and light trucks for as long as you own your vehicle. You pay for a covered repair once. Never again. If the same part ever has to be replaced through normal use, your Ford or Mercury dealer* will fix it free. Free Parts. Free Labour. And the guarantee covers thousands of parts, with the exclusion of regular maintenance parts such as plugs, filters and trim.

The Lifetime Service Guerantee. Proof positive that your Ford and Mercury dealers* are committed to providing QUALITY CARE FOR QUALITY CARS AND LIGHT TRUCKS. See your Ford or Mercury dealer* for complete details.

*At participating dealers only.
This program is not available in all provinces. See your dealer for details.

FORD MERCURY

Quality is Job 1. In Everything We Sell and Service.

form. The book is a collection of essays, folktales, poems, songs, prison anecdotes—Kesey spent six months in prison on drug charges in the 1960s—and thinly fictionalized autobiographical sketches. Kesey says that the book "isn't exactly a novel, not really journalism and not really an autobiography." He originally intended to publish *Demon Box* in sections housed in a cardboard box, allowing readers to arrange them in any order. After marketing experts dissuaded him from that, he countered by refusing to pull the book's disparate segments together with a unifying plot, characters—or even brief transitions. And his persistence seems to have paid off. The Los Angeles *Times* called *Demon Box* "wise, strong, lucid and exacting."

Kesey says that he has yet to see the film version of *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest*. But, he said, "writers nowadays have to sell their books to the movies to make a living." Kesey added that they "often feel, and rightly so, that when novels are re-worked for the screen it is like having a child neutered. So I have decided to write a book that *is* a movie, not a book that *becomes* one." As a further experiment toward that goal, Kesey is having his *Demon Box* readings on the current tour videotaped. The performances include live music, gaudy costumes and the Thunder Machine, a contraption fashioned from the hood of a 1962 Thunderbird and outfitted with harp strings, trumpets, bicycle horns, synthesizers, amplifiers and loudspeakers. To date he has performed in Oregon and New York City, and plans to bring the show to Los Angeles and, eventually, even Canada.



Kesey, 'still ranting and rock 'n' rolling'

At the same time, the man considered by many to be one of the high priests of the 1960s counterculture continues to hold to his anti-establishment political views. Kesey still refers to the hallucinogen LSD as a "sacrament." During his current road-show performances he urges his audience to send bottled urine samples to U.S. First Lady Nancy Reagan to protest the U.S. administration's call for mandatory drug testing. Said Kesey: "This whole antidrug business is part of the movement to make everything the same from coast to coast." He also supports the Oregon Marijuana Initiative, a ballot measure that, if passed in this November's U.S. congressional elections, will legalize the cultivation of cannabis for personal consumption in Oregon.

But Kesey, who lives with Faye, his wife of 30 years, their 25-year-old son, Zane, and their daughter, Sunshine, 20, has lately turned to more serious concerns as well. Two years ago, his 21-year-old son, Jed, died in a bus accident on his way to a college wrestling match. After burying his son on a small hill behind the family home, the author wrote an angry essay criticizing President Ronald Reagan for spending billions of dollars on the arms race while cutting funding for education and highway safety. And, in memory of the child he saw as having been sacrificed to misguided budget priorities, Kesey vowed to carry his social activism beyond his writings. To that end, he says that he and his wife are now getting ready to actively oppose U.S. involvement in Central America.

Kesey is also quick to criticize what he sees as a shift away from the tolerance and compassion of the 1960s. "The American people have lost a sense of fairness," he said. "More than lost it, it has been taken away from them by big government, big business, big church and the big media." But he added that he rejects the popular notion that the activism of the 1960s has disappeared and still views himself as part of a persevering minority that "might not know what is right but certainly knows what is fair." It is only a matter of time, he insists, until a political and cultural renaissance will overshadow "the cheap macho jingoism and anti-intellectualism" of the Reagan era. And, he added: "We will come through this as a nation. We are all fighting the monster the best we can."

—MARC COOPER in Pleasant Hill

FOLLOW-UP

A tiny bit of magic

The occasion resembled an elementary school Halloween party—with preoccupied adults soothing brightly costumed youngsters in various states of nervous excitement. But what had drawn the crowd to the King Street West studios of CHCH TV in Hamilton, Ont., was not a rite of fall. The children milling around the lobby had come to audition for a spot on *Tiny Talent Time*, and their parents and teachers were there to cheer them on. This October marks *Tiny Talent Time*'s 28th season. Apart from news and sports programs, only the venerable *Front Page Challenge*, now pushing 30, has had a longer stint on Canadian television. The reason for the show's lasting appeal, according to talent coordinator Lori Kneller, is simple. Said Kneller, herself a tap-dancing graduate of the show: "It is one thing for kids to perform in front of parents and peers, but there is something special about appearing on television."

For that night's audition, Kneller and producer-director Trevor Ross had to survey 25 acts, ranging from tap- and jazz-dancing ensembles to a five-year-old martial artist. The first hopeful, a diminutive Toronto 7-year-old, Samantha Elamparo, sang and danced her way through a hit by rock star Madonna. Later she admitted that although she had rehearsed the number all week, she would "rather be a doctor" when she grows up. Samantha's priorities mesh well with the show's philosophy. Fundamental to *Tiny Talent Time*'s enduring popularity is a noncompetitive approach that makes everyone a winner. Those chosen for the tapings are not always the very best performers—the overwhelming majority of aspirants are dancers, and because the show requires variety, other acts sometimes have a better chance. So do boys—because so few of them attend the auditions. Said Ross: "That seems to have a lot to do with the time they spend in front of computers and video games." But, he added, many performers who are not chosen the first time "come back and audition until they are."

According to co-founder and veteran host Bill Lawrence, the show has always prided itself on being an outlet for self-expression rather than a stepping-stone to fame. As the announcer on CHCH's *Ken Soble Amateur Hour* 28

Taste the difference.



YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE THE BIG CHEESE TO GET THE EXTRA PERKS.



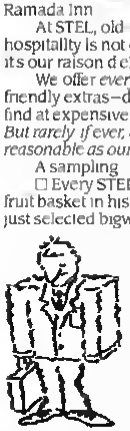
Last May STEL Hotels acquired the three Red Oak Inns in Windsor Thunder Bay and Peterborough And set about converting them to the principles of our first three STEL hotels Namely The Battery in St John's the Empire Inn in Sault Ste Marie and Kingston's Ramada Inn

At STEL, old-fashioned hospitality is not only in fashion, it's our raison d'etre

We offer *every guest* a host of friendly extras—details you might find at expensive grand hotels *But rarely if ever, at rates as reasonable as ours*

A sampling

☐ Every STEL guest gets a fruit basket in his/her room Not just selected bigwigs



☐ Need an iron and ironing board to shape up for an imminent meeting? We'll lend them to you any time of day or night.

☐ One night each week, every guest receives a formal invitation to a manager's reception You get to munch chat and sip with fellow guests and hotel staff Very nice—especially if you're travelling on your own

☐ We like our executives to stay close to the action The cheerful person at check-in or pouring the second cup of coffee may be the hotel general manager

☐ No time for breakfast? No matter You can grab coffee or tea and muffins in the lobby on your way out



☐ When you hold a meeting, if you need something or run into a problem you need immediate action We deliver—by assigning someone to you before and during your meeting to make sure everything goes like clockwork

Moreover each hotel is strategically located close to the airport or in the heart of the action downtown

All with tastefully-appointed rooms And remarkably reasonable rates All in all a refreshing difference for the beleaguered traveller

Next time you have family friends or business associates coming to town send them to see us.



STEL HOTELS

For reservations, call toll-free 1-800 267-STEL.

ONTARIO Thunder Bay, Peterborough, Windsor • Red Oak Inn
Sault Ste Marie • Empire Inn Kingston • Ramada Inn
NEWFOUNDLAND St. John's • The Battery

years ago, Lawrence saw the need for younger people with less formal training to get an opportunity for at least one brief moment in the spotlight *Tiny Talent Time* was the result. "Appearing on the show should be part of a kid's experience," Lawrence said "If something more comes out of the experience, it is a happy accident, not the intent of the show."

Onstage that night, as usual, dancers predominated—a four-year-old with a blond ponytail, then eight tap dancers in lime-green halters and black trousers performing a well-rehearsed jazz routine on the slippery studio tiles They were two of the five acts that Milton, Ont., dance teacher Kerry Garrard brought to the audition. Said Garrard: "It is good publicity for us and good exposure for the kids They love Bill Lawrence because he treats them like pros." The next performer, 11-year-old guitarist Marco De Ciccio from Woodbridge, Ont., said that the experience "makes my knees shake," but he managed to deliver sensitive renditions of several guitar preludes He was followed by an accordionist and a pianist Said Ross: "In past years we had kids on violin and saxophone and accordion players coming out of our ears Last season Michael Jackson was big." This year, he said, the big influences were pop singers Whitney Houston, Patti LaBelle and Madonna.

At least 70 per cent of the children who audition are selected to appear on the half-hour show, broadcast on CHCH every Sunday afternoon for 26 weeks a year Shows are taped in advance, three at a time, and each features five acts, most of them from southern Ontario and New York state But because of satellite-dish technology, *Tiny Talent Time* can now be picked up from the Mexican border to the North Pole. Said Ross: "Once, some kids from Yellowknife wanted to come down."

After three hours of assessing the talent—including 18 female dance acts—Kneller and Ross began to wind down the audition Most of the kids had gone home But suddenly the studio door swung open and in strode the karate kid—a tiny blue-belt accompanied by a family retinue and an adult brown-belt from his martial arts school The boy moved smoothly through a series of punches, blocks and kicks, repeatedly throwing the brown-belt to the floor An obviously impressed Kneller watched as the boy finished his routine. A little later, preparing to leave the studio, she said "You never know what is going to happen. And that is what is so great about doing this show."

—MORTON RITTS in Hamilton



"Our 'Freedom 55' plan is going to help us retire back to all this as early as age 55."

Freedom 55* is a retirement package that's as individual as you are. It's a combination of your dreams and ambitions, and our expertise.

To find out more about how we can help you achieve your goals, send for our special booklet. It's free and you're under no obligation.

Take a minute and fill out the coupon. It might be the most important minute you'll ever spend.



☑ YES, Please send me your special "Freedom 55" booklet. I understand this booklet is free and I'm under no obligation.

Name _____ (Please Print)
Address _____
City _____
Province _____
Postal Code _____
Telephone _____
Are you a current London Life policyowner? Yes ☐ No ☐
Send to: London Life Insurance Company, Box/C.P. 5200 London, Ontario N6A 5Z9

London Life

MAC

*Trademarks of London Life Insurance Company.

Life Insurance for the living.*

Diabolic obsession

The narrow street that winds up from Connecticut's busy Route 25 to a dead end is prime trick-or-treat territory. The traffic is safely distant, and prosperous-looking homes promise generous booty for bedsheet-clad ghosts and rubber-masked demons. But as dusk closes in on the southwestern Connecticut community of Monroe this Halloween, one house on Knollwood Street will not receive any costumed callers. Floodlights and security guards will turn visitors away from the rambling chalet-style home at the top of the street. The house is owned by Edward Warren, affably overweight at 60, and his wife, Lorraine, 59, a trim grandmother who calls policemen "dear." For them, ghosts, demons and the spectres that walk abroad on All Hallow's Eve are not make-believe, but very real enemies confronted hundreds of times over a lifetime spent investigating haunted homes and tormented people.



Lorraine and Ed Warren: ghosts, demons and the stuff of nightmares

Ed and Lorraine Warren claim to be the only full-time ghost busters in North America. A logo from the popular 1984 movie *Ghostbusters* guards the door to Ed's study, but the couple shares only a sense of humor with the film's wisecracking SWAT team of the occult. The Warrens' telephone number is not in the Yellow Pages. Still, the white wall phone in the Warrens' comfortably cluttered kitchen rings as many as a dozen times a day with such callers as the 51-year-old housewife who recently told Ed Warren, "I have had the stench of rotting flesh in my house and red marks left on my neck." The couple investigates those complaints free. They keep a casebook detailing more than 2,000 such investigations. One of their most famous cases involved investigating a haunted Long Island home in 1976, the scene of a mass murder, which later inspired the book and movie, *The Amityville Horror*. And when they are not confronting demons in haunted houses or helping a priest conduct an exorcism, the Warrens join the lecture circuit, where they command fees of up to $1,800.

The Warrens' ideas are skeptically received by many parapsychologists who investigate paranormal phenomena. Critics take particular aim at the Roman Catholic couple's belief, rooted in traditional Christian dogma, that diabolic influence lies behind many hauntings, instances of demonic possessions and a recent surge in violent crime linked to satanic practices. But while other researchers limit themselves primarily to testing extrasensory perception in laboratories, the Connecticut couple with two grandchildren travels as far as Europe and Australia to investigate reported hauntings firsthand. More provocatively still, the Warrens claim to have brought hundreds of bizarre outbreaks of allegedly supernatural occurrences to peaceful conclusions through religious intervention. Although the Roman Catholic Church has no official contact with the Warrens, individual priests have worked with the couple. "We are not exorcists," Lorraine Warren cautions. "But we can recognize people's problems, and find the help they need."

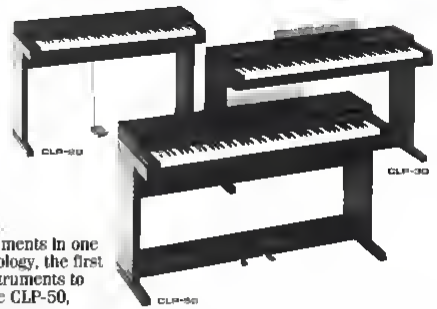
Among those who say that the Warrens' efforts have helped them is Jack Webber, a Connecticut businessman who says that his family was terrorized by poltergeist activity in their home in 1974. "Ed and Lorraine Warren were the only ones who could help us," he says. "They're not publicity seekers. They're very sincere people."





THE SOUND'S GRAND.

Discover the great sound of the new Clavinova CLP series—including, for the first time, the sound of a real concert grand piano.



When the Clavinova "digital piano" arrived not so long ago, it revolutionized the electronic keyboard.

And now it's gone a step further.

Take the Clavinova CLP-50, for instance. Featuring AWM (Advanced Wave Memory) technology, the latest in musical digital electronics, this keyboard brings you the sound of a real concert grand piano. Imagine it: anywhere in your home you can now enjoy a sound that's normally reserved for the fine concert halls of the world. And the CLP-50 doesn't just sound like a grand—with its pressure-sensitive, weighted keys it feels like one too.

The CLP series also gives you the option of greater tonal variety. Choose the CLP-30 or CLP-20, and you have eight different instruments in one. These keyboards use advanced FM (Frequency Modulation) technology, the first technology to enable the delicate tones of virtually all acoustic instruments to be reproduced with astounding fidelity. So whether you choose the CLP-50, CLP-30 or CLP-20, you know you're getting a sound that's simply grand.

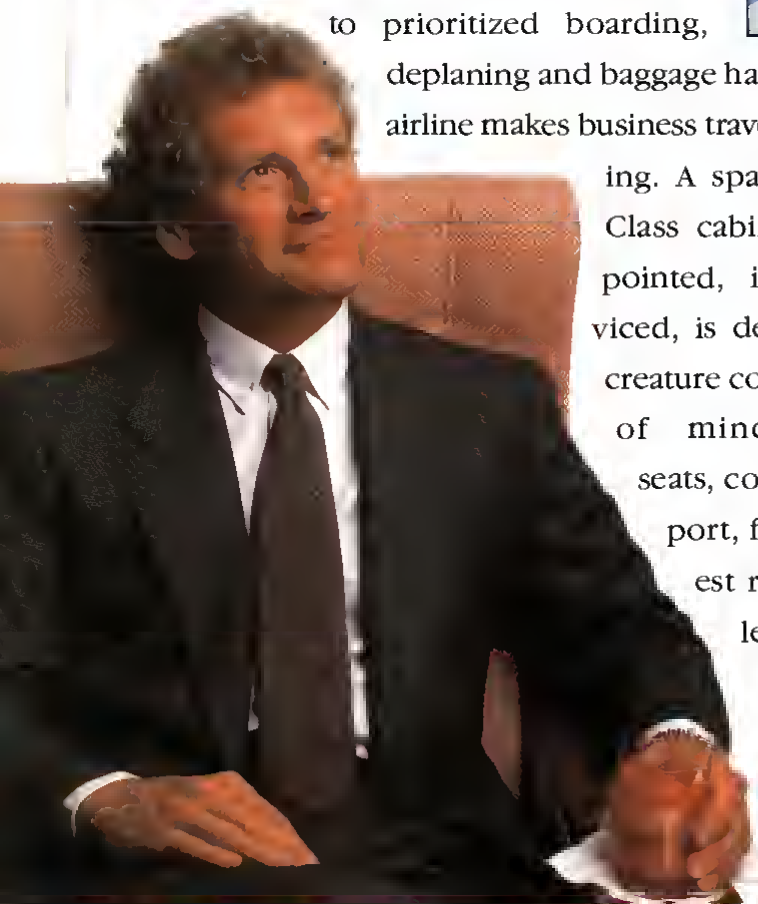
AWM
ADVANCED WAVE MEMORY

For more information on the complete line of Clavinovas, complete the following:
Name _____
Address _____
and return to: Yamaha Canada Music Ltd. 135 Milner Ave., Scarborough, Ont. M1S 3R1 M-N3

Air Canada's ExecutiveClass is spreading out



Space, comfort and control have made Air Canada's Executive Class the standard of business travel in North America. From the convenience of 2-minute check-in to prioritized boarding, deplaning and baggage handling, no other airline makes business travel more comforting. A spacious Executive Class cabin, tastefully appointed, impeccably serviced, is dedicated to total creature comfort and peace of mind. Extra-wide seats, contoured for support, feature the greatest recline, the most legroom and an exclusive footrest for long-lasting comfort.



The largest table in the sky unfolds to provide ample space to work, enjoy a fine wine or liqueur, or savour superb cuisine served on bone china and linen. Executive Class provides the discerning business traveller with much more than serene, spacious comfort. Fly with the utmost confidence, knowing that the best service in the world is backed by the best business schedules to 8 major destinations in Canada and the U.S. And, starting November 16, we're extending Executive Class to 7 additional cities, including: St. John's, Ottawa, Saskatoon, Regina, Los Angeles, San Francisco and Boston. And, as an added Aeroplan bonus, we'll give you an extra 1 000 miles each way on selected flights between November 16, 1986, and January 31, 1987. After all, excellence knows no bounds. Experience the very best on your way to the top.







Executive Class

AIR CANADA

50 AIR CANADA'S 50th ANNIVERSARY
MEMBER OF ALLIA
CANADIAN TRAVEL ASSOCIATIONS

rens have helped them are Jack and Janet Smurl. The Smurls, a 44-year-old Pennsylvania factory manager and his wife, 39, have four daughters and are active community volunteers, churchgoers and family campers. They are also badly frightened by what began happening in April, 1985, in the West Pittston, Pa., duplex they share with Jack Smurl's parents. One night, they say, a light fixture bolted to the kitchen ceiling broke loose without warning and crashed to the floor, inches away from the Smurls' 12-year-old daughter as she prepared for confirmation at a nearby Roman Catholic church. The next day, said Janet, "I was down in the basement. I heard a voice calling my name. Three times. But when I came upstairs there was nobody."

The name-calling continued. There were other strange occurrences: sharp knocking noises, locked doors found wide open, personal belongings that vanished and reappeared, and spectral "black shadows," as the Smurls described them, that drifted noiselessly across rooms. On one July night, Jack said, he was struck by an invisible fist. "It was like a hand came out and shoved me against the wall," he told *Maclean's*. Added Janet: "We were becoming frightened for our lives." But parapsychologists whom Janet Smurl sought out for advice proved unsympathetic. "I got everything from 'You're psychotic' to 'You watch too many horror movies,'" she recalled.

Janet Smurl contacted the Warrens late last December. They questioned the Smurls repeatedly during the next six weeks. Volunteer associates of the Warrens spent several nights in the afflicted house. In the end, the Connecticut couple concluded that at least two human ghosts and one evil but inhuman spirit were at work. Declared Ed Warren: "There were definitely demonic presences in that house." The Warrens' opinion persuaded Connecticut priest Robert McKenna to perform a series of exorcisms in the Smurl home between February and July of this year. After McKenna's efforts—including blessing the house and conducting lengthy prayers to cast out the devil—the frightening phenomena have dropped off to occasional rappings and strange odors.

Similar stories have filled the notebooks in Ed Warren's study, a dim, low-ceilinged room where satanic masks compete for space with strange mementos collected by the ghost busters. Along one wall are crude black dolls—African fertility images turned over to Warren after their owner suffered a series of mysterious accidents. Facing them, a large Raggedy Ann doll smiles from a glass-fronted case emblazoned with a cross and a warning: "Positively do not open." According to the Warrens, when the boyfriend of the doll's last owner happened across it in a room, seven gashes opened on his stomach.

As the macabre reminders peer down from the rafters and shelves, Warren discusses his most terrifying investigation: the house in Amityville, Long Island, N.Y., where 17-year-old Ronald Defeo sacrificed animals to Satan in a basement den and, in November, 1974, drugged and then shot and killed his parents and four brothers and sisters. In 1976, after the house's new owners began to report supposedly supernatural phenomena, officials from a local TV station called in the Warrens to investigate. Alone in that basement den in 1976, Ed Warren challenged any presence to reveal itself. "Immediately," he recalled, "I felt like I was under a waterfall. There was pressure pushing me down, and I had the sensation of many pinpoints of electricity hitting my body." The book and movie, which highly sensationalized the events, dismayed Warren. "You get guys out to make a joke of it," he said. "It is no joke."

Indeed, for the Warrens, the stuff of nightmares and Stephen King plot lines have been an everyday obsession for four decades. As a 20-year-old art student, Ed Warren had been out of the wartime Navy for only a few months in 1946 when he and his new bride went on their first weekend trip to look at a haunted house in New Hampshire. That outing set the pattern for the next 15 years as Lorraine's and Ed's shared obsession with ghosts grew. They financed their travels to the scenes of supernatural activity through art teaching and the sale of Ed's own paintings.

What had been a hobby turned into a career in 1961 when the Warrens, until then mere observers of ghosts, grappled with one for the first time. "Cynthia," according to Ed Warren, had died in a fall from a tree at age 7, but continued to haunt her former home in Branford, Conn., with calls for her mother. "I wanted to help that little child," he recalled. After seeking clerical advice, the couple used a medium—a person claiming the ability to communicate with spirits—to contact the little girl and, says Ed, succeeded in putting Cynthia's ghost to rest. Then, in 1968 a first public lecture at a nearby Connecticut community college led to a newspaper column about ghosts and weekly appearances on a Hartford television show. The publicity generated a flood of new cases.

Religion still shapes the Warrens' view of the phenomena they confront. The nameplate on Ed Warren's desk identifies him as a "demonologist." Basic elements of his ghost-busting kit are holy water and a crucifix, and Ed invokes the name of Christ in his attempts to contact spirits and drive them out. "The devil is real," Ed Warren declared. Lorraine suggests that demons—in Christian belief minor angels who joined Lucifer in revolt against God and were cast into hell—may be involved in 70 per cent of hauntings. And they claim that diabolic influences are increasing with what they see as a rise in satanism, or devil-worship, as people unleash evil forces.

But the Warrens' conviction that many hauntings are the devil's doing angers parapsychologists—as many as 200 practise in the United States—looking for rational explanations for things that go bump in the night. West Georgia College parapsychologist William Roll, for one, calls the Warrens' ideas "detrimental to science and sanity." Added Roll: "We are dealing with natural phenomena here, not demons." But researchers, including Roll, have been unable to uncover the natural causes that they insist are at work in cases of supposedly supernatural activity. And believers in demons have their advocates, among them the Vatican. Pope John Paul II recently reaffirmed the church's traditional belief in the devil and the usefulness of exorcism. For his part, Ed Warren shrugs off the criticism. "It gets depressing. But then the phone rings and somebody's in trouble. What are you going to do?"

Still, the couple has attracted open hostility in the past from what they say are satanists. On one occasion, burning arrows were shot into their den—and there would be tight security at the house on Knollwood Street on Halloween. For their part, Ed and Lorraine Warren say that they know that not every spirit abroad on All Hallow's Eve—the night before All Saints' Day—will go home to pull off a mask and scatter candy across the rug. The night is the highest sabbath in the satanic religious calendar, traditionally marked by bonfires and ritual murder. "To me," said Ed Warren, "Halloween is just a night filled with horror."

—CHRIS WOOD in Monroe





Sound of Mind...Sound oBody...Sound of Luxman

There are 100 ways to use the System 100 from Luxman. Relaxing is just one of them. For sixty years the craftsmen from Luxman have dedicated themselves towards developing and refining the finest high fidelity audio products technology can deliver. Now, with the U100 Remote Control Centre, all of your Luxman components from compact disc player to audio/video dynamic amplifier, can be controlled through a single hand held infrared remote control, no matter which room in your home they are located in. Whether apprentice or master at state-of-the-art audio, you will quickly appreciate the pure sonic quality and craftsmanship which is the 'Sound of Luxman' for today and tomorrow. Discover Luxman for yourself, and experience the tradition.



LUXMAN

TRADITIONAL EXCELLENCE

ALPINE ELECTRONICS OF CANADA INC.

FOLLOW-UP

Germany's war over beer

The Bavarians put a brave face on when they celebrated this year's Oktoberfest, the world's biggest annual beer festival. But around the long tables in Munich's Oktoberfest pavilions, many disgruntled Bavarians had more cause to grouse than to carouse. To the horror of purists, the managing committee of Oktoberfest, for the first time ever, allowed the sale of alcohol-free beer—in deference to the women who accompanied their husbands and boyfriends in the annual quest for buckets of Germany's finest brew. Still, a worse insult was to befall the revellers, many wearing the traditional Bavarian suspenders and felt hats. As Oktoberfest began, word came from Brussels, 600 km to the northwest, that the European Community (EC) was threatening to force Germany to repeal a restrictive 470-year-old law which stipulated that beer sold in the land of lederhosen (leather shorts) contain nothing but malt, hops, yeast and water.

The battle over German beer began five years ago when EC officials, anxious to abolish any hidden barriers to trade among the 12-nation Common Market, asked Bonn to abolish the *Reinheitsgebot*, the edict that for centuries had protected Germany from foreign beer containing additives. But throughout the country the EC request enraged beer lovers, who united in defance of the law, claiming that the EC was plotting to force chemical-laden brews on them. Bavarian Premier Franz-Josef Strauss said that losing the purity law would amount to "the second fall from paradise." And a Bavarian parliamentarian, Lorenz Niegel, added that chemical beers were a threat to German potency and could wipe out the entire race.

Soon after the EC request, Germany launched a counterassault. Under pressure from the country's 1,200 brewers, the German government sent lawyers to the Luxembourg-based European Court of Justice to invoke health reasons for keeping German beer unsullied by the enzymes, preservatives, stabilizers, foamers, acids and esters—chemical compounds that add a fruity taste to beer—that are commonly used in foreign brands. The thrust of their argument: Germans had to be protected from additives permissible in other EC nations because they were the world's biggest beer drinkers. In Ontario, for one, per-capita beer consumption is 80 litres a year. In West Germany, that figure is 160 litres a year for every man, woman and child in the land.

But that plea did not convince the ministers of the EC, who have set themselves a 1992 deadline for removing all nontariff trade barriers in the community—many of them under the disguise of sanitary and health regulations. Neither did it sway the European court. In late September Sir Gordon Slynn, advocate general of the court, reported to the court that West Germany had been employing the beer purity law as a sneaky device to prevent foreign brewers from selling their beer in Germany and in that way protected the domestic industry in defiance of Common Market competition codes. By the end of the year, the European court is expected to rule against West Germany.

Executives of the German beer industry—which offers about 5,000 different brands of beer—are divided on how an opening of the market will affect them. Joachim Grote, head of a trade association representing 800 medium-sized German breweries, predicted, "Over a period of decades the German consumer could acquire a taste for different types of beers that contain additional materials." But others say that they are confident that the public's loyalty to local brands will continue once the new brews, called *Chemiebier*, or chemical beer, become available.

Many foreign brewers agree with that assessment. And some express concern that, with the disappearance of the purity law, German brewers could be tempted to launch themselves wholeheartedly into the export business. Additive-free German beer does not keep well, and as a result Germany now exports no more than five per cent of its 8.9-billion-litre annual output. German brewers—given the glowing reputation of their beer around the world—may succumb to the allure of big profits and attempt to increase their exports by brewing chemically doctored beer for foreign consumption. The result, say industry analysts, could be a gradual switch to the domestic use of additives. And experts add that in a scramble for world markets, hundreds of smaller breweries could be forced out of business, resulting in a more uniform—and more boring—product.

Faced with the prospect of *Chemiebier*, dull beer—or both—malt lovers at this year's Oktoberfest circulated petitions pressing their government to beg EC judges for a last-minute reprieve for the *Reinheitsgebot*. But implicit in the petitions was a grudging acceptance that change could not be held off forever. Previous petitions to maintain the purity law had proclaimed, "Save our beer." This year the message was, "We are an endangered species."

—PETER LEWIS in Brussels



CANADA PRESS/CANAPRESS

Waitress at Oktoberfest outrage





Cathay Pacific scores ten out of ten for service.

Because only Cathay Pacific offers you the warmth and hospitality of not just one, but ten Asian lands.

Superior in-flight service is just one of the ways in which we work towards achieving our prime objective:

Making sure that everyone arrives in the best possible shape.

AeroPlan

Arrive in better shape

CATHAY PACIFIC

The Swire Group

FOLLOW-UP

Homes for special needs

Perched atop a lush green hill overlooking Orillia, Ont., the red-brick Huronia Regional Centre looks like a large resort. That appearance is deceptive. One of 11 remaining institutions for the mentally retarded in the province, Huronia is home to about 800 people, many of whom are incapable of caring for themselves. For most of them, the future is bleak. They have little hope of ever leading normal lives in the larger community outside. But for an increasing number of Canada's handicapped adults whose disabilities are less severe, there is now a chance to live in a new kind of home. Across the country, programs to bring the handicapped out of large institutions and into small group homes where they can live and work together are gradually transforming their lives—and expectations.

Ever since Jean Vanier, a former lecturer in philosophy and the son of former governor general Georges Vanier, opened his first group home in northern France in 1964, social welfare workers have been following his lead. Dozens of similar group homes are now found in Canada. Their proponents claim that unlike larger institutions which cannot give the necessary attention handicapped adults need, the group homes concentrate on teaching fundamental but important everyday skills. Those include learning how to use urban transit systems and how to shop. Some parents of the handicapped have resisted placing their offspring in such homes because they fear that they cannot cope with the freer environment. But advocates say that the experiment has been successful.

In placing the handicapped in group homes, Vanier wanted to prove that because more was expected of them, they would be able to perform at a higher level. The results were surprising. Said Alan McWhorter, senior program officer of the G. Allan Roeher Institute, formerly the National Institute on Mental Retardation, in Toronto: "They showed us that a lot more of those kids could live fairly normal lives than we had thought possible, that the range in their ability to cope is beyond measure."

Vanier's success has been widely imitated throughout the world. In Canada, by the end of the 1960s associations dedicated to reforming the care of the mentally retarded began to lobby provincial governments for a change in approach. Ontario was the first to respond. In 1974 the Developmental Services Act provided funding for community-based group homes as an alternative to such institutions as Huronia. To start up a group home, local associations for the mentally retarded received provincial funding to buy or rent houses in their areas. Offi-



McWhorter and fellow activist Judith Snow teaching fundamental everyday skills



Elegant Hospitality

A Meeting Place With 100 Years of Tradition

Let the Prince of Wales Hotel in Niagara-on-the-Lake be your choice for that next convention. Large or small we're capable of handling all your needs. The decisions will come easier in our serene and tranquil atmosphere.

The Prince of Wales Hotel

PRINCE OF WALES HOTEL
6 Picton Street
Niagara-on-the-Lake
Ontario, Canada
L0S 1J0
(416) 468-3246

cials then placed as many as six compatible residents in a home and hired trained counsellors to provide 24-hour supervision. Said Gerald Duda, executive co-ordinator of the policy development branch of the Ontario ministry of community and social services: "We began to look at the potential, rather than the limitations, of handicapped individuals." In 1982 Frank Drea, then minister of community and social services, announced that five Ontario institutions would be phased out and the number of places available in one other would be reduced.

But the success of group homes has been tempered by setbacks and opposition. Many association spokesmen say that they are frustrated because they are unable to meet the needs of people on their waiting lists. They also point out that funding is not expanding as rapidly as the demand for new group homes. In Ontario the Public Service Employees Union released a film titled *Who Cares?*, which claimed that Ontario's group-home policy was designed in part to enable the government to reduce funding and services for the mentally retarded under the guise of deinstitutionalization. Some parents have also objected, arguing that institutions are the only safe places for their retarded children. They question the premise that most retarded children can learn the basic skills needed to cope in the community.

Still, social workers say that the failure rate among group-home residents has been low, although a few find it impossible to cope with the complexities of modern life. But said Donald Cornish, the Huronia administrator who refers residents to group homes, "in 10 years we have not had more than 10 failures." One success story is Don, who was sent to Huronia

Group-home supporters agree that the biggest obstacle the handicapped face is public misunderstanding

at 16. Four years ago he moved to a Mississauga, Ont., group home. Now he works at a car dealership five days a week, earning $35 a week dusting the showroom cars, cleaning the parking lot, washing tires and windows and sweeping the floors. At first, said assistant sales manager Rick Jones, Don was "timid—waiting to be told what to do." Now, he added, "his competence has improved 100 per cent."

Mississauga's Community Living project, which found Don his job, is one of several Canadian organizations breaking new ground in programs for group-home residents. Through a work scheme called Community Vocational Alternatives (CVA), staff locate real jobs for residents—as opposed to placing them in community shelter workshops, where more than 150 mentally retarded Mississauga residents currently work at light assembly and packaging jobs for $25 a week. Said William Allerton, director of vocational services in the two-year-old program: "The workshops fail to fulfil their primary purpose: to train people to join the work force."

But most group-home supporters agree that the biggest obstacle they face is a long history of public bias and misunderstanding. Allerton cited one Mississauga employer who initially refused to co-operate with CVA because he "did not want anyone who looked retarded." But, said Allerton, "we convinced him that people with mental retardation learn from the people they are with. He came around." Added Gustav Leuschner, work co-ordinator at a Vanier-style community north of Richmond Hill, Ont.: "We want society to accept the differences. Differences should enrich us, not trouble us."

—JANET ENRIGHT in Toronto

HOW TO WAKE UP, GENTLY.

Some stations believe in the shock treatment. They think that the world should wake up like a scalded cat. Others are so low key or predictable they don't wake you up at all. At CJCL we have a different style.

Keith Rich sets the tone every morning from 5 a.m. with morning music from Benny Goodman to Kenny Rogers, Lionel Hampton to Lionel Richie—plus the best morning team in Toronto radio.



PLUS
Commentary from John Robertson of the Toronto Star.
Weather the straight goods direct from Environment Canada.

KEITH RICH 5-10 A.M.

CJCL ♥ 1430
NON-ROCK RADIO



Photo Aubrey Mahony

Rush hour in Menorca.

Dusk is falling. In this small village on the island of Menorca, the moment when the sun slips down between the gentle hills signals the start of rush hour.

But you have to really look to notice it.

Some fishing boats are tied up in the small harbour which is the center of village life. Ten or twenty people come there for different reasons: to welcome the fishermen, to buy at low prices the world's freshest fish, or just to wander around.

The spectacle may also include the peaceful arrival of a yacht, returning to port after exploring the small neighboring islands.

It's not a strange coincidence if you're the only tourist. It's normal.

As normal as making friends in a few moments, and being invited to have a drink in a picturesque little fishing tavern.

And don't worry about the language.

For your new friends, a smile and a tap on the shoulder are equal to the richest of vocabularies.

But best of all, Menorca's small fishing villages are only an example of what rush hour is like in a thousand villages in Spain.

Choose any of them and dive into that strange sensation which perhaps you thought was lost forever: peace and quiet.

ESPAÑA

This year, say Sí to Spain. **Spain.** Everything under the sun.

The National Tourist Office of Spain, 60 Bloor Street West, Suite 201, Toronto, Ontario M4W 3B8

THE GRANARY
CONDOMINIUMS



The luxury of the city, in the charm of Olde Oakville

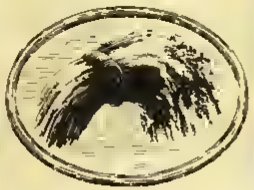
Own a piece of historic charm with a move to The Granary condominiums in Olde Oakville

Enjoy the wood-burning fireplaces, gourmet kitchens, Jacuzzi bath ensuites, solariums and spacious living areas

From your private terrace, overlook the maple tree lined banks of a harbour that winds past your doorstep to the open waters of Lake Ontario. Parks, racquet clubs, theatre, library, downtown boutique shopping and fine dining are all within an easy stroll

The Granary — all the luxury you'd expect from the city in the charm and small town warmth of Olde Oakville







THE GRANARY

Hours: Monday to Friday 10-6, Saturday, Sunday and Holidays 12-5
For appointment to view model suites contact the exclusive W.H. Bosley representative at 842-6644

Take the QEW to Trafalgar Road, South on Trafalgar to Robinson Street, West on Robinson to Navy Street. The Granary Sales Centre is located on the corner of Robinson and Navy Streets

AN AMERICAN VIEW

A hungry challenge to America



By Fred Bruning

Weight loss is one of the great North American obsessions, and so it should have been no surprise when four veterans set up camp on the steps of Capitol Hill in Washington and tried to diet their way into the American consciousness.

Their particular regimen, though, was not likely to be featured in supermarket publications that cover *Dynasty* as thoroughly as the Iceland summit, nor would it be endorsed by formerly outsized Hollywood celebrities eager to impart their shape-up secrets.

The astonishing feature of what might be called the Veterans All-Water Diet, you see, was that it did not stop when the thighs were trim and the abdomen flat, nor was it intended to re-configure the individual into the form of a perfect "10." Until they ended their fast in mid-October, the vets' discipline had no termination point, except death. Only then would the program conclude.

Their idea was brazen, stark, unpleasant and, some complained, just plain nuts, but the veterans proceeded stubbornly. So far as they were concerned, they had no choice. By supporting contra rebels in Nicaragua, their government was blundering into another Vietnam, said the men, and nothing short of starvation seemed likely to intercede.

When, at last, they relented, the fasters were a sight. Their skin sagged, their faces were hollow, their bones poked through in the oddest places. Two of them had not eaten for 46 days and were informed by doctors that they would die within two weeks. The others had fasted for just a month but still looked spooky. "Sometimes," said Charles Liteky, 55, of San Francisco, who stopped eating on Sept. 1, "we have to do some strange things to get other people's attention."

In that regard, the veterans said, they had succeeded. The public, if not the government, had awakened to the mess in Central America. Supporters were circulating petitions, flying flags, refusing to pay taxes. Officials at the Veterans Fast for Life headquarters in Washington reported heavy mail and phone response. Skeptics might argue otherwise, but the vets said the day had been won, that Americans, belatedly, were regaining their senses.

At the outset, the four veterans—three served in Vietnam, one as an ambulance driver in the Second World War—demanded that Congress withhold $100 million in funds earmarked for anti-Communist forces in Nicaragua. The chances of victory on that front were slight, and their secondary goal seemed not much more promising: to kick the population in the pants and get a 1960s-style protest movement rolling again.

It takes enormous faith in human nature to attempt such a feat at this juncture in U.S. history. Americans who once marched against the war in Vietnam now are inclined to hit the streets only when lining up for strawberry croissants on Sunday morning. Exhausted by that old campaign, the activist element has simply retreated. Vintage peaceniks now spend their time selecting alligator shirts and discussing the bond market. No wonder the vets lost their appetites.

Citizens who once marched against Vietnam now hit the streets only for strawberry croissants

In the middle of the Capitol fast, however, an incident occurred that sharpened debate on Central America. A plane bound for Nicaragua from El Salvador and loaded with material for the contras was shot down by Sandinista troops—at best an awkward episode for the White House. The aircraft, after all, was owned by a Miami-based firm and the only survivor of the crash was a fellow from Wisconsin who claimed that the CIA had directed his mission. President Reagan insists that U.S. support for the contra "freedom fighters" does not include direct involvement of American agencies, but even before the plane was hit only Republican apparatchiks and a few small children in rural Idaho believed the chief executive. Now at least the small children would have their doubts.

The incident remained in the news despite dozens of stout denials by administration figures. Questions were raised about the role of Vice-President George Bush, a former CIA chief, and of course the Sandinistas had a grand time at the expense of the oppressor government up north. Certain members of Congress became restless and the White House remained on the defensive. The effect of the contra supply flight on public opinion is uncertain. But according to the four gaunt and insistent veterans, *something* was happening out there in Slumberland. "We have 500 documented solidarity activities," said George Mizo, 40, who was with Charlie Liteky when the fast began. "It's really a miracle."

Miracles are not easily documented, but Mizo can be permitted his euphoria. If you go without so much as a Fig Newton for 46 days, you are entitled to a certain amount of poetic licence. Whether or not the country really was turned around during the protest, we can be thankful that the four men chose, at last, to call it quits and sit down to their tables again. The prospect of four Americans dying in an effort to drag their government toward respectability is not very appealing and almost certainly wouldn't work, anyway. If they managed to touch a few of their fellow citizens, the vets should consider themselves lucky.

Generally speaking, starvation is not such a great strategy to begin with. Liteky, a former Roman Catholic chaplain who once saved 23 buddies in Vietnam by bellying through enemy fire, said at one point during the fast, "I'm not taking my life, I'm giving it." But while the thought is touching, there is a strain of inherent hysteria as well.

Isolated gestures, even if they are noble, are not likely to change the course of history. Although Liteky studied Gandhi, he hadn't the political sense or the public following of the Indian leader. Besides, denying oneself food in an impoverished nation is more likely to ring true than in a land linked coast-to-coast by hamburger stands and pizza joints. While there are plenty of poor Americans, this is not a place where the population is easily going to identify with four guys who have decided not to eat what is so abundantly available.

Pondering the wisdom of a lengthy hunger strike is entirely reasonable, but challenging the White House policies that prompted such extreme behavior is no less important. "What the American government is doing in Nicaragua is not being done in my name," said a poster at the vets' encampment. Now the rest of us must decide: is it being done in ours?

Fred Bruning is a writer with Newsday *in New York.*

Voting with optimism

It was a week when politicians who exuded optimism in Western Canada succeeded at the polls. In Saskatchewan, Grant Devine won re-election in the midst of an economic recession after repeatedly pledging that the province would recover. In British Columbia, a smiling William Vander Zalm scored a victory over his New Democratic Party opponents by declaring that the province would return to prosperity and political harmony. Maclean's *Vancouver Bureau Chief Jane O'Hara covered the B.C. vote and Calgary Bureau Chief John Howse, along with correspondent Dale Eisler, followed the events in Saskatchewan. Their reports:*

During the last week of the B.C. campaign, Social Credit Premier William Vander Zalm handed out sealed white envelopes to reporters, after securing promises that they would not be opened until election night. The envelopes contained Vander Zalm's prediction of the results, and when the reporters finally looked they showed that even the perpetually sanguine premier had been too cautious. Vander Zalm had forecast that his party would win 47 seats and that the NDP, led by Robert Skelly, would take 22. But when the votes were counted, the Socreds had cruised to a resounding 49-seat victory, leaving the NDP with only 20. For the Socreds, it was the 11th win in 12 elections, continuing a political dynasty that has prevailed for 31 of the past 34 years. Said Vander Zalm, 52, who assumed the Socred leadership in July when William Bennett retired as premier: "What we have seen here tonight is *fantastic*."

Vander Zalm's philosophy stressed the importance of positive thinking in discouraging times. Throughout the 28-day campaign, the millionaire horticulturalist and his ebullient wife, Lilian, barnstormed the province, kissing babies, hugging voters and talking earnestly to almost anyone with a problem. Vander Zalm's populist campaign offered hope, but no blueprint for the economic future of a province with an unemployment rate of 12.3 per cent. Said Jack Munro, head of the International Woodworkers of America (IWA), which has been on strike since mid-July: "It's a shallow, shallow government we've elected tonight."

Vander Zalm did undertake to build a $450-million highway on Vancouver Island, increase the minimum wage to $4 from $3.65, lower the price of beer by cutting taxes and urging brewers to reduce their profit margin, and end the atmosphere of political confrontation in the province. Said Vander Zalm in an interview: "I had a positive campaign. Upbeat. Open government. No confrontation. British Columbia. Great place. Get-it-together. Everyone working for a common goal. People want hope. They don't want the down stuff." Meanwhile, Skelly's policy-oriented campaign failed to capture the imagination of voters.

The overwhelming Socred majority was in part due to a redistribution of the province's ridings, which increased the number of members in the Victoria legislature to 69 from 57. (At dissolution, the Socreds held 32 seats, the NDP 21 and the Conservatives one, with three seats vacant.) The government added 12 new seats by increasing the number of two-member ridings, and 11 of the seats were in Socred strongholds. The Socreds won all 11. Said Skelly, 43, who retained his seat in the Vancouver Island riding of Port Alberni: "The voters were gerrymandered." Still, the New Democrats dropped to 42.2 per cent in the popular vote, two per cent below their total in the last election in 1983, while the Socreds held steady at just under 50 per cent. The Liberals, under leader Art Lee, got seven per cent but failed to win a seat.

There will be 38 new faces in the legislature when it convenes for a spring session. Among them are former Vancouver mayor Michael Harcourt, who won in Vancouver Centre for the NDP, and Socreds Kim Campbell and Douglas (Bud) Smith, both of whom ran against Vander Zalm in the Socred leadership contest last summer. Smith and Campbell are both likely candidates for Vander Zalm's new cabinet, and Harcourt is already being rumored as a possible replacement for Skelly. Vander Zalm, who resigned from Bennett's cabinet in 1983, returns to the legislature as the member for Richmond, a Vancouver suburb.



Vander Zalm celebrates with wife, Lilian: 'people want hope. They don't want the down stuff'

Vander Zalm will now have to try to settle numerous problems that threaten the province—including two major labor disputes. The strike by the IWA is now in its 15th week. And last week the union representing 5,500 hospital workers served strike notice. As well, Vander Zalm, working with the federal government, will attempt to overturn a 15-per-cent tariff on Canadian softwood lumber exports to the United States (page 18). Those problems will give the new premier a chance to show how much substance is behind his smile.

Since becoming Conservative premier of Saskatchewan in 1982, Grant Devine has gradually modified his public image. A farmer's son from the tiny community of Lake Valley, he adopted a pinstriped administrator's look and stopped using such favorite expressions as "You betcha" and "Don't say whoa in a mudhole." But the 42-year-old agricultural economist never lost his rapport with the farmers and the people he grew up with. During the month-long campaign for last week's provincial election, the relentlessly upbeat Devine was at his best on his visits to livestock yards and town halls in the province's heartland, spinning yarns about life on the farm or serenading old people with tunes on the piano. In the end, Devine and the Tories captured 38 seats in the 64-seat provincial assembly. The NDP won 25 seats and the Liberals one. To gain the victory, Devine relied primarily on the rural vote, securing an agreement from Ottawa to deliver $1 billion in assistance to prairie grain farmers early next year.

Still, the Tories suffered a setback from the stunning 55-seat landslide of 1982. The resurgent New Democrats under former premier Allan Blakeney actually edged out the Tories in the popular vote, taking 245,527 votes compared with 244,176 for the Conservatives, according to an unofficial count. Six Conservative cabinet ministers were defeated, including Environment Minister Timothy Embury and Social Services Minister Gordon Dirks. Even more troubling for the Tories was their failure in the cities. Despite the government's introduction of a generous home-improvement program, a benefit aimed primarily at urban voters, the Tories took only four seats in the cities of Regina, Saskatoon, Moose Jaw and Prince Albert, compared with 20 for the NDP. "I'll have to work hard to swing urban support," Devine acknowledged.



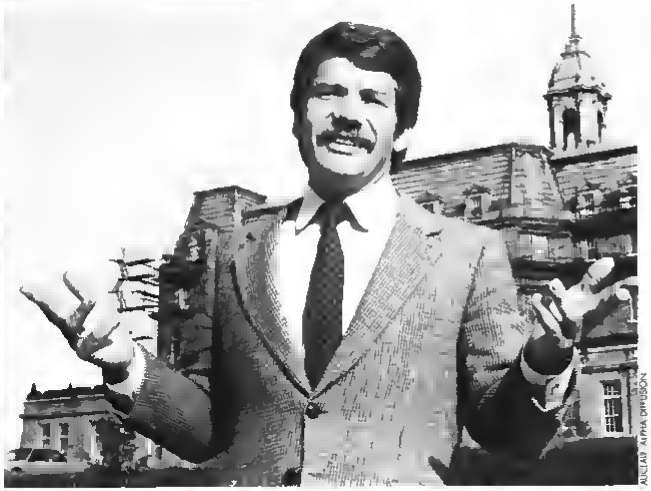
Devine with wife, Chantal, and children, John and Camille; Blakeney (below): urban-rural split

The New Democrats face the opposite problem. Of their 25 seats, only two were in agricultural communities. Still, the party vastly improved on its disastrous finish in 1982, when it won just nine seats. "It's been a tough night for us," Blakeney told supporters in Regina, but "we've made incredible gains." The 61-year-old lawyer, who has led the party for 16 years, 11 of them as premier, would not say whether he planned to retire. If he does, a likely successor is former attorney general Roy Romanow, a lawyer who was elected in the Saskatoon seat that he lost by 19 votes in 1982.

For its part, the small provincial Liberal party doubled its popular vote, and Leader Ralph Goodale was elected in the south-central riding of Assiniboia-Gravelbourg. The win gave the Liberals their first seat in the legislature since 1978 and reflected a mild Liberal resurgence in the West. The party now has elected members in all three prairie provinces for the first time in two decades.

Devine said that the Liberals were largely responsible for preventing him from obtaining a larger majority. "Anytime you split the free-enterprise vote, the New Democrats come up the middle," he said. Indeed, Devine came to power in 1982 with the support of Conservatives, Liberals and dissatisfied New Democrats. That coalition all but dissolved in last week's election.

Meanwhile, the NDP's traditional farm-labor coalition was replaced by a largely urban following—a development mirrored in Manitoba and Alberta. "City folk, the professionals and working class are defecting from the Tories and aligning themselves with the NDP," said Larry Pratt, a professor of political science at the University of Alberta. "Farmers are hostile to labor now because of fear that unions will hold up getting commodities to market." Now, unless both major parties in Saskatchewan can make inroads in each other's constituencies before the next election, the rift between town and country could become permanent.



ROLAND ARPIN DUPUIS

Doré at Montreal city hall; Dupras (below) a march toward the mainstream

The mayor apparent

They were born in the same Montreal district and attended the same university, but the similarities end there. In most respects, Jean Drapeau and Jean Doré are polar opposites. During his 29 years as mayor of Montreal, Drapeau's autocratic style and enthusiasm for public mega-projects became legendary. Intensely private, he has worked 16-hour days and seven-day weeks. By comparison, the garrulous Doré, the leader of the opposition Montreal Citizens' Movement (MCM), represents a left-leaning, grassroots brand of politics and his opponents describe him as a "socialist yuppie." He takes time to cook and play hockey. Despite those differences, Montrealers appear poised to choose Doré to replace the retiring mayor when they vote in the city's municipal election on Nov. 9. But said Manon Vennat, president of the Montreal Board of Trade: "Drapeau's vision of Montreal has come to fruition, and now, no matter who wins the election, there will be a tremendous change one way or another."



The election will signal both the end of the Drapeau era and the beginning of sweeping changes in the governing of Canada's second-most populous city. Both Doré and his opponent, Claude Dupras, Drapeau's successor as head of the ruling Civic party, have pledged to allow more public consultation in the traditionally secretive decision-making process at city hall. As well, both leaders say that they would begin programs to make the city's mostly male police and civil service more accessible to women and to the 35 per cent of non-French Montrealers. Said Vennat: "There is a new generation of leadership that will emerge from this election."

Still, there are some important issues on which the candidates are opposed. In the current debate surrounding the area's two airports, Doré favors making nearby Dorval the principal facility, while Dupras has lobbied for a high-speed rail link between Dorval and Mirabel. The two are also split on the controversial language debate. Dupras advocates permitting bilingual signs throughout the city, while Doré favors a more limited policy that would allow languages other than French to be included on signs in certain businesses.

Typically, campaign tactics have extended beyond city issues. Both Dupras, who is a former president of the Quebec wing of the Progressive Conservative Party, and Drapeau have made frequent reference to Doré's background as a union labor lawyer and press aide in 1970 to Parti Québécois leader René Lévesque. As well, Drapeau created a furore last month when he made reference during a CBC television interview to Montreal's VLB Editeur Inc., which published a book written by Doré. VLB is owned by Jacques Lanctot, a convicted kidnapper and former member of the terrorist Front de libération du Québec (FLQ). Snapped a furious Doré: "If [Drapeau] is trying a smear job, it is of the lowest kind." Last week Lanctot filed a libel suit against Drapeau and Radio-Canada for the remarks. Doré contends that he left the PQ in 1972 and that the MCM "has members in every provincial and federal party, but no favorites. We are neutral."

In fact, despite the Civic party's commanding hold on city council, where it holds 40 seats to the MCM's 14—there are three independents—the swipes against Doré have not hurt his popularity among voters. In mid-October the polling firm SORECOM conducted a public survey that gave the MCM 73 per cent of the vote and the Civic party 26 per cent.

The MCM's rise in popularity parallels its steady march toward mainstream politics since its formation 12 years ago. Then, the party program included plans to abolish fares on the city transportation system. Currently, MCM members favor neatly pressed suits instead of jeans and sandals, and its election jingle urges listeners to vote MCM to "make Montreal prosperous." Doré has spent the past year reassuring businessmen that the party is eager to work with them. Still, independent councillor Nick Auf der Maur, who helped found the MCM and left it two years later after a squabble over party policy, declared, "They may dress a bit better now, but scratch past the surface and you still find the kind of trendy leftists whose idea of heaven is to replace every street in the city with bike paths."

But encouraged by the polls, MCM members are already preparing for a victory. Said Doré: "We are going to do a lot of things, but not overnight. This is going to be a change, not a revolution." Still, after 30 years of rule by one man, to many Montrealers any change will seem revolutionary.

—ANTHONY WILSON-SMITH with BRUCE WALLACE in Montreal



Get this elegant Clock FREE...

when you give Maclean's at special savings!

You still have time to beat the holiday rush with gifts of Maclean's at low holiday rates!

Your gift brings your friends lively, incisive news coverage all year—52 fascinating issues to remind them of your thoughtfulness.

And no gift is such a joy to give. Maclean's is easy to order, "one-size-fits-all"...and it's economical too. Just $39 for your first gift, and only $36 for each extra gift. That's $9.50 off the 1987 subscription rate, $55 off the cover price.

Give "the gift of the year", get "the gift of the hour". This beautiful quartz alarm Clock lends timeless elegance to any table, mantel or desk. And it's yours FREE, when you give Canada's favorite newsweekly!

You'll even receive *free* greeting cards to announce each gift. And you needn't pay till the New Year, unless you prefer.

So take advantage of our special holiday rates and order your Maclean's gifts NOW. Because there's no time like our present...and there's no present like Maclean's.

Mail the attached order card TODAY!

If order card is missing, write to:
Maclean's, Box 4040, Station "A", Willowdale, Ontario M2N 6A7

TURBO!

SUPRA. THE HEAT WAVE OF '87.



First there was the 24-valve Supra. Fast enough to take on anything on the road. And luxurious enough to spoil you for good.

Now, Toyota, who took the high performance four-valve design and made it dependable, just moved Supra to a whole new level of excitement. The smooth 3-litre, 24-valve, fuel-injected engine is now intercooled and turbo charged.

Competition? There is none.

Two hundred and thirty horsepower race you from a standing start to 100 km/h in 6.4 seconds. And that's just the beginning. There are 12 electronic sensors tracking the engine's vital signs to give high efficiency as well as high revs.

A four-wheel double-[illegible] one suspension comes straight from the drawing boards of Formula racing. TEMS (Toyota's Electronically Modulated Suspension) further enhances body stability. Add optional unidirectional Goodyear Eagle performance radials and you'll find Supra Turbo's agility beyond anything you've ever imagined.

And Supra Turbo's standard (A.B.S.) anti-lock brakes take every foot pound of pure joy and handle stopping with fluid grace.

That means you get fast, stable braking with the confidence that your wheels won't lock-up into a skid.

And speaking of gracefulness, there's the non-stop luxury of Supra's interior. A 9-way [illegible]river's seat. A telescopic and tilt steering wheel with position memory. An AM stereo/FM stereo radio and tape deck with an acoustic tone control. Cruise control. An optional removable sport roof. And optional glove leather throughout.

All designed to make the Supra experience first class as well as first off the line.

The new 1987 Toyota Supra Turbo. All the heat you can handle.

EMP TOYOTA CANADA INC. ADMINISTERED BY INTERNATIONAL WARRANTY COMPANY LIMITED Registered User IW

WHO COULD ASK FOR ANYTHING MORE!

TOYOTA

Supra Turbo is covered by Toyota's 3-year or 60 000 km limited power train warranty. Plus you can purchase Extra Care Protection™ for additional limited coverage for up to 5 years or 100,000 km.

Carney's warning to Washington

The audience—and the words—were carefully chosen for maximum impact. In a speech to influential American businessmen last week, International Trade Minister Pat Carney stated flatly that Canada-U.S. relations would suffer unless Washington curbs what she called its protectionist "fever." A recent $550-million U.S. duty slapped on Canadian softwood lumber imports, she told the New England-Canada Business Council in Boston, had undermined support among Canadians for the free trade talks—and unless it was amended, Ottawa would take strong action. The decision to impose the duty, she added, "raises questions in the minds of Canadians about the feasibility of seeking better relations with the United States."

The minister made her tough speech amid a flood of protectionist measures passed in Washington. Two weeks ago the U.S. commerce department imposed a preliminary 15-per-cent countervailing duty on $3.8 billion in Canadian softwood lumber exports, charging that Canada unfairly subsidized its lumber industry. Ottawa, the provinces and the forest industry last week pledged to fight that tariff, but the commerce department may still uphold the ruling when it announces its findings by Dec. 30. Meanwhile, President Ronald Reagan last week signed a law that will clamp a $200-million customs surtax on all Canadian exports to the United States. And a panel of the U.S. International Trade Commission prepared to open an inquiry into the impact on the U.S. market of Canada's $500-million annual trade in cattle and beef.

Despite those trends, officials in Prime Minister Brian Mulroney's office remained optimistic that they can curb the protectionist pressures with a strong presentation to the commerce department. The softwood lumber duty "is a dumb judgment," declared a PMO official.

The determination to overturn the softwood lumber duty preoccupied the Mulroney government last week. Carney said that the judgment was both "artificial and contrived." And she forged a united front with provincial, industry and labor representatives at a meeting in Toronto. The minister vowed to use all legal and diplomatic channels to fight the duty—and she insisted that Canada will not try to negotiate a compromise until those avenues are exhausted. Advisers to Carney told *Maclean's* that she hopes to reverse the tariff, or at least drive it down to between nine and 12 per cent. As Carney said to the New England businessmen, "We view it as an unacceptable attempt to impose U.S. views on how other governments should manage their natural resources. This is an attack on our sovereignty."



UPI/REUTER

Carney in Boston, Reagan (below) protectionist 'fever'

Despite that resolution, representatives of the U.S. lumber industry maintained last week that the commerce department will probably increase the 15-per-cent tariff to 32 per cent in its final ruling. And they added that Canada hurt its own case when it voluntarily offered to raise its lumber prices in the United States by about 10 per cent last month. Alan Wolff, the Washington trade lawyer who represents the U.S. softwood lumber coalition, said that Canadians do not realize that the subsidy problem is real—and not an election-year gimmick. Added Wolff: "The Canadian position now seems to be: we'll take our chances with fighting this out instead of trying to resolve a problem."



PMO officials said that Carney offered to increase the lumber price because both the British Columbia government and the industry suddenly realized late last summer that the commerce ruling might well go against them, and they decided they should sue for peace. Now that the adverse ruling is in, Carney has decided that Canada should do all it can to win the next round.

But while Carney marshalled her forces, she had to confront yet another disturbing U.S. trade measure. Last week Reagan signed the customs surtax into law. The measure imposes a 0.22-per-cent user fee on the value of all imports in 1987 and a maximum fee of 0.17 per cent over the following two years. Based on current Canadian exports of $95 billion, it will force Canadian shippers to pay a surtax of more than $200 million next year. U.S. trade officials pointed out that Reagan could not veto the surtax because it was part of an omnibus bill that included vital budget measures. But Carney has pledged to take "appropriate action," including a formal complaint this week to the Geneva-based General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade. The impact of the measures could go beyond damage to the delicate trade talks. As Ontario Premier David Peterson put it last week, the ongoing trade feud "has clearly put our relationship with the United States in pretty rocky shape."

—MARY JANIGAN with IAN AUSTEN in Washington, HILARY MACKENZIE in Ottawa and SHERRI AIKENHEAD in Toronto





WARNING: Health and Welfare Canada advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked—avoid inhaling. Av per cigarette: du Maurier Light: Reg: 10 mg "tar", 0.9 mg nicotine; King Size: 11 mg "tar", 1.0 mg nicotine. du Maurier: Reg: 13 mg "tar", 1.0 mg nicotine; King Size: 16 mg "tar", 1.2 mg nicotine.

An epic story of waste

Auditor General Kenneth Dye was unable to suppress a few smiles as he sat in a House of Commons gallery and watched MPs debating his annual report. Released last week, the 1¼-inch-thick document gave scores of examples of how bureaucrats and politicians waste government money—adding, however, that administrative costs were slowly coming under control. Although Prime Minister Brian Mulroney was not mentioned by name, he was implicated in one of the most prominent cases cited in the report. Dye said that a decision last year to build a Quebec penitentiary in Mulroney's riding of Manicouagan, rather than on the original Drummondville site, "cannot be justified on the basis of need." The additional cost to taxpayers: $41 million. Said Liberal Leader John Turner: "The auditor general has caught the Prime Minister with his hand in the cookie jar."

The prison move was one of many costly and bizarre blunders cited in Dye's report. In one case, a Nova Scotia coffin maker received $400,000 in federal assistance to make glass-fibre coffins, but he sold only one in the first three years of business. In another, 37 tons of government publications were printed but never used. Dye's report also warned that the federal government is facing a "time bomb" similar to the collapse of two western banks last year, because about 750 federally registered employee pension plans covering 600,000 workers are inadequately supervised by federal regulators. And he added that the finance department should start tracking the costs and benefits of tax deductions and incentives, many of them claimed by corporations, because they are costing taxpayers $28 billion annually.

Finance Minister Michael Wilson partially addressed that issue in a Commons speech on his plans to reform the tax system. Although details will not be announced until the next federal budget, expected in February, Wilson said that his goal will be to reduce personal income tax rates, increase corporate taxes and restructure sales taxes. As well, some expensive tax loopholes enjoyed by corporations and individuals will be closed. At the same time, the minister said at a *Maclean's* editorial session last week, the government will not attempt to increase its overall revenue from taxes. He added that his goal is to redistribute the tax burden in ways that will soften the direct impact on individuals. Said Wilson in the Commons: "The government believes that the personal income tax Canadians are paying is too high." But numerous opposition MPs said that additional consumer taxes that the government is planning would cancel out any benefits from income tax cuts.

Unlike previous years, Dye had some optimistic comments for the government. "My sense," he told reporters, "is that there is an interest in better accountability and better management." As well, he indicted a job creation program enacted by the previous Liberal government. Many of the programs financed by the $20.7-million Employment Creation Grants and Contributions Program were pet projects of Liberal MPs and ministers that involved huge cost overruns and few benefits for the unemployed, the report said. A $15-million arena earmarked for the Quebec riding of Berthier-Maskinongé-Lanaudière, then held by Liberal MP Antonio Yanakis, evolved—with a stream of government funds—into a $4.9-million luxury sports centre. Yanakis has administered the complex since his electoral defeat in 1984.



Dye: 'there is an interest in better accountability'

However, Dye subjected the Tories to tough scrutiny over the Quebec prison controversy. In 1985 the federal government abandoned plans to build a new prison alongside an existing one in Drummondville in favor of a prison in Port Cartier on the north shore of the St. Lawrence River. That decision, said Dye, will mean an extra capital cost of $11 million as well as an extra $30 million in operating costs over the life of the prison. Treasury Board President Robert de Cotret denied opposition charges that irregularities had occurred in tendering contracts for the prison, but Mulroney's role in the decision remained unclear. Government officials confirmed last week that an adviser to the Prime Minister, Simon Landry, sat on a government committee monitoring the project. But Public Works Minister Stewart McInnes denied opposition charges of political interference, saying such committees existed to keep interested parties aware of government construction projects.

Last week Mulroney continued to defend the decision to build the prison in Port Cartier "because it is an economically depressed area." But opposition MPs say that the relocation was designed to curry favor with voters in the Prime Minister's home riding. The 250-cell prison, they noted, should open for business in the fall of 1988—just in time for the next federal election.

—PAUL GESSELL in Ottawa

Midterm mudslinging

In Colorado, Republican Representative Kenneth Kramer—locked in a dead heat for his state's vacant Senate seat—ran ads attacking the honesty of his Democratic rival, Representative Timothy Wirth. "If Tim will try to fool you today," intoned a voice-over on the 30-second pitch, "what about tomorrow?" In the beleaguered industrial areas of Wisconsin, commercials for Republican Senator Robert Kasten claimed that his opponent, Ed Garvey, "paid money to a repotter to spread lies" about him. On Missouri television screens, Lt.-Gov. Harriet Woods, a Democrat, lashed back at the front-runner in the Senate race, former Republican governor Christopher Bond, with a campaign that accused him of calling her "sleazy and shallow." And in Maryland, former White House aide Linda Chavez launched her Senate bid with a slur on her Democratic rival's unmarried state that was charged with sexual innuendo: she branded five-term Congresswoman Barbara Mikulski a "San Francisco-style liberal" and "anti-male."

Across the United States, as Americans prepared to vote next week for 435 House of Representatives and 34 Senate seats—as well as 36 governorships and other local offices—the midterm Congressional election campaign took on one overriding characteristic: ugly. Lacking any major national themes—and in some cases even local issues—candidates have gone for the jugular in a binge of paid political character assassination. Said political scientist Stephen Hess of the Washington-based Brookings Institution: "This is the year of the negative commercial."

Indeed, the negative ad campaigns reached such extremes of smear and countersmear that they became an issue themselves. And some candidates called for a moratorium on them, asserting that they were only serving to further alienate an electorate that had already registered a record lack of interest in this year's vote. Said Senator Arlen Specter, a Republican running in a bitter re-election race in Pennsylvania: "The public has not really thought much of politicians. They will think a lot less of us now."

To political analysts, that public boredom is all the more lamentable considering what is at stake on Nov. 4. According to most recent polls, Democrats stand a slightly better than even chance of winning the four seats they need to regain control of the 100-seat Senate (a third of whose members are up for re-election) for the first time in six years. That could severely curtail Reagan's so-called conservative revolution in the final two years of his term, rendering him a lame duck. Said Norman Ornstein of the conservative American Enterprise Institute: "The interpretation of the election will be that it is a referendum on Reagan's policies."

In short, a Democratic win in the Senate would suggest to many that Reagan had failed to inspire a major realignment in the American political landscape. Coupled with the already-assured Democratic majority in the 435-seat House of Representatives, it would also transfer the legislative initiative to his opponents. That, in turn, could breathe new life into policies to aid blacks, women, the poor and the jobless in the declining farm, oil and industrial belts.

A Democratic victory in the Senate—where Republicans now hold a 53-to-47 majority—would snare for the party the chairmanships of the upper house's influential committees. By winning control of the key judiciary committee—whose hearings determine federal judicial nominations by the White House—the party could make it difficult for Reagan to stack the Supreme Court with lifetime appointments of conservatives. And by taking over the armed forces and foreign relations committees, Democrats could put the brakes on Reagan's military buildup and turn such humiliations as last month's rare Senate override of the President's veto on South African sanctions into a routine occurrence.

But the most far-reaching impact of a Democratic win in the Senate would likely be felt on trade—a matter which the party has attempted, largely in vain, to turn into a campaign issue. For Canada—and specifically Canadian-U.S. free trade negotiations—that could spell disaster. Protectionist pressures have been sharply mounting within Democratic ranks from the party's union supporters. And both Canadian and U.S. officials say that the growing demand for a curb on all foreign imports would almost certainly be translated into aggressive new trade legislation within the next two years. Indeed, some predict that this could happen no matter which party actually holds power in the Senate. Warned one U.S. official involved in the free trade talks: "It is going to be an uphill battle to convince Congress that an agreement with Canada is in our interests. No matter who controls the Senate, you are going to have to do one heck of a selling job, but with a Democratic Senate, there is more danger of it becoming a partisan issue."

Alarmed by the increasing prospect of a Democratic victory, the Republicans are throwing their ultimate weapon into the final days of the fray: Ronald Reagan's personal popularity. After a stage-setting speech on the White House lawn, the President hopped aboard Air Force One last week to begin a 13-state swing meant to evoke the triumphs of his days on the silver screen. Just as the coach exhorted his cinematic team to "win one more for the Gipper"—football star George Gipp, whom Reagan portrayed in the 1940 movie *Knute Rockne, All-American*—the President appealed to his electorate to "cast a last vote for me" by keeping the Senate in Republican hands. But even that "last burrah" on the campaign trail, as one White House aide dubbed it, was uncharacteristically negative. Invoking the spectre of the past, he warned that a Democratic Senate victory could mean larger federal deficits, tax increases and double-digit inflation.

Reagan's advisers continued to try to capitalize on the surprising public approval for his handling of the abortive Icelandic summit—trying to turn "what looked like a lemon," as syndicated columnists Rowland Evans and Robert Novak put it, "into Election Day lemonade." And Reagan himself seemed determined to rally voters around his controversial Strategic Defence Initiative (SDI), which is popularly known as Star Wars, but which in postsummit speeches he called America's "insurance policy."

But political scientists agreed that despite Reagan's soaring personal ratings in the polls, the summit and Star Wars—over which a Soviet-U.S. arms deal broke down in Iceland—have failed to catch fire as a campaign issue. They find that across the nation the election has remained resolutely focused on local issues and personalities. Said political scientist Hess: "The summit does not seem to be rubbing off one way or another as an issue."

Indeed, Reagan's insistence on shifting the campaign focus to Star Wars may represent his first major misreading of the national mood. And observers say that his attempts now to turn the election into a referendum on his policies could backfire on him. His warning of economic disasters to come could shift the spotlight on to the one area where Democrats have tried to focus it, so far with limited success: the uneven economy. Although the indicators of an economic slowdown have not yet been dramatic enough to anger voters, pollsters say that citizens in the most depressed areas, from Texas to Louisiana and the Midwest, are increasingly blaming Washington's policies for their woes.

But some analysts suggest that the economic depression has produced apathy, not anger, in the areas suffering most from the collapse of the oil market and the death of traditional industries. That sentiment also holds true in the farm belt, which has suffered a string of blows from bank foreclosures to this summer's drought. It was described by Peter Brent, an Iowa corngrower who lost his own 500-acre farm three years ago to the bank and now counsels other victims of foreclosures in a farmers' advocacy group called Prairiefire. Said Brent: "I really think folks have been beat so long, they



Reagan with Republican party chairman Frank Fahrenkopf: 'cast a last vote for me'



Mikulski: negative ad campaigns and extremes of smear and countersmear



Forced farm sale in Kentucky: 'folks have been beat so long, they have given up on the whole political process'

have given up on the whole political process."

Brent's conclusion is echoed by organizers of black voter registration drives who lament the apathy and disillusion that have settled over black America. Despite the fact that the unemployment rate among blacks is twice the national average, the Reagen administration has attacked affirmative action programs. "Many of the chronically poor and unemployed have just kind of given up hope," said Gracia Hillman of the Washington-based Black Voter Participation Project. "They just do not see this system as working and delivering for them."

Pundits across the political spectrum predict that Reagan's political magic will not translate into more than half a percentage point of Republican votes next week. Said Norman Ornstein: "There are no coattails in this case." But Republican party chairman Frank Fahrenkopf pointed out that in the past three elections a total of 15 Senate races had turned on a two-percentage-point margin. And this year—when Republicans must win two-thirds of the contests in which, according to the polls, their candidates are losing or caught in a dead heat—every point will count. Democrats are now leading in five races currently held by Republican senators—while a Republican leads in only one held by a Democratic incumbent.

In the stumping the President has done so far, his personal charisma has failed to nudge the polls in favor of his candidates in at least two states.



Zschau: an expansive focus on television advertising

Maryland and Louisiana. In fact, some Republicans—above all in the farm belt—attribute their own high ratings directly to the fact that they have distanced themselves from him. In Iowa, maverick Senator Charles Grassley has left his Democratic challenger in the dust by consistently attacking administration farm policies. And he says that one reason his fellow Republican in South Dakota, Senator James Abdnor, is in trouble is that he was not as quick to distance himself from the White House. Last month, when Reagan made his first visit to South Dakota, Abdnor left for Washington that morning before the President arrived. And when party officials suggested that the President would be willing to stump for Grassley, the Senator declined. He retorted that he hoped Air Force One would arrange to overfly the state entirely—a suggestion which the White House tactfully heeded.

What Reagan has been invaluable for, however, is his drawing power as a fund-raiser. The election has become an unprecedented multi-million-dollar war of 30-second TV commercials. In California, where the campaign is the second-most expensive Senate race in history, the candidates are spending almost $10 million each in what has become exclusively a media contest. California Republican challenger Edwin Zschau has spent $2.5 million on TV ads over the past month, and he credits that expenditure for narrowing the gap between him and veteran Senator Alan Cranston by 10 points to a promising 45 to 38. Zschau plans another $2-million blitz in the final days of the campaign. But analysts complain that this kind of spending ultimately shortchanges the public, to pay for costly TV ads, politicians such as Cranston have had to devote the majority of their time and efforts not to talking with voters but to soliciting campaign donations from big corporate spenders. Said Brookings' James Reichley: "It is putting much more emphasis on fund-raising, and it is giving more power to the people who have the money."

In the fund-raising sweepstakes, the Republican party has outclassed the Democrats by an estimated 5 to 1. In Alabama, Louisiana, North Carolina, Idaho and Washington state, the Republican Senate candidate has a $1-million advantage over his Democratic rival. But money does not seem to have always made a decisive difference in the advance polls. In four of the five races, the Democrat, though less well-funded, is either tied or slightly ahead in the polls.

The focus on television advertising has brought complaints from the media. Reporters covering the California race have grumbled that they have no events to write about except their shuttles between both candidates' Beverly Hills headquarters to preview video cassettes of the latest commercial. Pressing the flesh and baby-kissing have almost disappeared from large states with scattered population centres and disparate media markets. Said Senator Cranston's media consultant, Robert Shrum: "A political rally in California consists of three people around a television set."

Some observers blame television for trivializing issues with facile 30-second spots. Said political scientist Steven Smith of Brookings: "Candidates never get a chance to explain themselves. And in a campaign like this, they do not dare, because anything they say may be taken out of context." Others blame the medium for turning the campaign into a mudslinging contest. But Austin Ranney of the University of California at Berkeley argued that such a development was the logical result of what he called an increasing "de-alignment" in the United States, a steady decline in loyalty to the traditional political parties, which has turned the spotlight on to personalities. Said Ranney: "More people now call themselves independents than they ever have in history."



Chavez with husband Christopher Gerstenl: a referendum

The mudslinging has crept into the 36 governors' races as well, where two incidents illustrate just how difficult it is to stop once a feud has begun. In the Pennsylvania race, personal attacks reached such a pitch that Republican Lt.-Gov. William Scranton III last week announced an end to his own negative ads, charging that the campaign had deteriorated into a "back-alley brawl." The manager of his opponent branded him a "whiner." And in the middle of a TV debate for the Colorado statehouse, front-runner Roy Romer, a Democrat, offered to end all the negativism by extending his hand to his opponent, Ted Strickland. Strickland spurned the handshake and promptly accused Romer of "dishonesty and hypocrisy."

In a handful of the gubernatorial campaigns, more is riding on the outcome than who will occupy the governor's mansion. In California, Los Angeles Mayor Tom Bradley has been fighting an underdog campaign against incumbent Gov. George Deukmejian in his second try at becoming the nation's first black governor. And in at least three states where the outcome is not in doubt, the degree of the victory will help determine the governors' chances of making the leap from their statehouses to the White House in 1988. Most prominent among them is New York's Mario Cuomo, but New Jersey's Thomas Kean and Massachusetts' Michael Dukakis are also eyeing their prospects in Washington.

Indeed, the results of the Nov. 4 vote could significantly alter the political geography for the 1988 presidential race—and determine who will star in the post-Reagan era. A Democratic win in the Senate would give a higher-profile platform to such little-known Democratic hopefuls as Delaware Senator Joseph Biden, while a Republican loss would deprive current Senate Majority Leader Robert Dole of the spotlight. In the unlikely event of a 50-to-50 state tie, leading Republican presidential candidate Vice-President George Bush would be grounded in Washington, where as president of the Senate he would be called on to break all tie votes. But the biggest windfall to Democratic presidential candidates would be the psychological boost.

A Democratic Senate majority does not necessarily mean opposition to all of Reagan's programs. In a country where—unlike Canada's parliamentary system—party loyalty is routinely ignored, many Southern Democrats have shown themselves to be more conservative than northern Republicans. But no matter what the outcome of next week's vote, all sides agree that the most explosive issue that all parties may seize on in the next Congress is trade—an issue virtually guaranteed to cause concern to Canadians. Canadian officials have indicated that they are aware of the dangers. "I do not expect it to get better for Canada with the next Congress," said one. "If anything, it will get marginally worse."

—MARCI McDONALD with IAN AUSTEN in Washington



Security guard at Heathrow: restricted flights and tightened visa requirements

REX FEATURES/PROGRESSE

BRITAIN

The walking-bomb affair

Dressed in a grey windbreaker, Nezar Hindawi stood in the oak-panelled dock at London's Old Bailey. He showed no emotion when the seven-man, five-woman jury found him guilty of trying to blow up an Israeli plane last April by planting a bomb in his pregnant girlfriend's carry-on luggage. Nor did he react when the judge, Sir William Mars-Jones, sentenced him to 45 years in prison. Only as he was led away did the 32-year-old Jordanian finally respond—by smiling broadly, if inappropriately, and flashing a V-for-victory sign. Just three hours later the British government came up with a response of its own. To cheers of "Hear, hear" from MPs in the House of Commons, Foreign Secretary Sir Geoffrey Howe announced that Britain was severing diplomatic relations with the government of Syria, which trial evidence linked to the bomb plot. "We remain second to none," said Howe, "in our determination to stamp out terrorism in our midst."

The diplomatic breach, part of British Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher's get-tough policy on terrorists, is the most drastic action by any Western nation against a Syrian government long accused of terrorist activities. The Syrian ambassador, Lotouf Allah Haydar, was summoned to the British Foreign Office, where in a five-minute meeting Permanent Secretary Sir Patrick Wright told him to leave Britain within 14 days. In addition, the British Embassy in Damascus will be closed, Syrian Arab Airlines flights to and from Britain will be restricted and visa requirements for Syrians entering Britain will be tightened. The moves won immediate backing in Britain. "I think it's right," said Sharon Healy, a London secretary. "I don't think they should be allowed to get away with it here."

Powerful support came from overseas as well. President Ronald Reagan, on the way to an election rally in Florida, announced from Air Force One that Washington was also pulling its ambassador out of Syria and would soon take further steps against Damascus. In Ottawa, External Affairs Minister Joe Clark told Parliament, "Canada fully supports the action taken by Britain." And he announced that Ottawa, which has normal relations with Syria, is now withdrawing its ambassador, Jacques Noiseux, for consultations.

The Syrians denied any involvement in the bomb plot, and they reacted swiftly to the British move. They cut diplomatic ties with London—giving British officials only one week to shut down their embassy—and closed Syrian air space and seaports to British planes and ships. The British then also gave the Syrian ambassador only seven days to leave. They had already moved to guard against the possibility of more sinister retaliation in Lebanon, an area of widespread Syrian influence. Anticipating the Hindawi verdict, they pulled two of their remaining four diplomats out of Beirut at midweek and circulated a letter urging British residents still in the country to adopt strict

Deadly evidence from Hindawi's trial: timed to explode over Austria





COULD YOU EVER IMPROVE ON A DOG LIKE JAKE?

Shake hands with Jake—your typical Dog Chow dog. To improve upon a dog like Jake, Ralston Purina would have to improve Dog Chow, something that's very hard to do.

IT'S TOUGH TO IMPROVE ON THE DOG CHOW FORMULA; SO WE MADE IT MORE DIGESTIBLE.

It would be impossible to make a dog food more nutritionally complete or balanced than Dog Chow. But with higher digestibility, now, with every bite, your dog retains more of the 43 essential nutrients dogs need to live longer lives.

WHAT IMPROVED DIGESTIBILITY MEANS TO YOUR DOG.

Digestibility is the percentage of nutrients contained in a dog food that are actually absorbed and utilized by your dog's system. That's why Dog Chow's higher digestibility factor of 83% is such a vital statistic.

It represents a new standard among regular dry dog foods. And another step forward in our 60-year commitment to making the best dog food possible for your dog.



NOW MORE THAN EVER, HELPING DOGS LIVE LONGER LIVES.

*Registered Trade Mark. ©Ralston Purina Company
Ralston Purina Canada Inc., Registered user

security precautions and, if possible, to leave

The bizarre Hindawi case began on April 17 at London's Heathrow Airport There an El Al security guard, described only as Mr A, discovered a bomb in the false bottom of a suitcase which Ann Marie Murphy, 32, was trying to carry on to Flight 016 to Tel Aviv The bomb, a Czech-made plastic explosive fitted with its detonator hidden in a pocket calculator, was timed to explode as the Boeing 747, with its 375 passengers, passed over Austria. Murphy, a chambermaid from the Irish Republic who was then six months pregnant with Hindawi's child, implicated her lover and was not charged in the case During the 14-day trial, prosecutor Roy Amlot portrayed her as a "simple Irish lass" who had fallen in love with Hindawi after meeting him in London in 1984 She was flying to Israel, he said, because Hindawi had promised to meet and marry her there In her own emotional testimony, Murphy called Hindawi, "You bastard, you," and shouted, "I hate you."

But Hindawi, a former journalist, steadfastly denied that he knew anything about the bomb He said that he had been recruited by a drug trafficker in Syria to smuggle drugs to Israel But a Scotland Yard detective testified that after his arrest Hindawi had confessed that last February Syrian air force intelligence officer Haitham Said gave him plastic explosives, a Syrian passport and $12,000 His specific instructions, police reported, were to find a woman to carry the bomb aboard and blow up the plane.

The British case also led to evidence that, for Hindawi, terrorism is very much a family affair Italian police sources say that they intercepted an incriminating letter which Hindawi smuggled out of jail in London to his cousin, Awni Hindawi, in Genoa. In the letter, Nezar Hindawi urged his cousin to contact Syrian intelligence officials and ask them to use any Israeli hostages they might have as bargaining chips to secure his release and that of his brother The brother, Ahmed Hasi Hindawi, is awaiting trial in West Berlin on a charge of bombing a West German-Arab cultural centre there If no Israeli hostages were available, the letter said, Britons in Lebanon should be kidnapped

The accumulated findings shed light on Syria's vast and intricate intelligence apparatus as well Syrian President Hafez al Assad was commander of the air force when he seized power in 1970 The main pillar of his regime has remained the military and, in turn, it is also the only real threat to his power The intelligence organs, attached to various branches of the military forces, are primarily designed to keep watch on one another and keep Assad firmly in control, but they are also alleged to be involved in terrorist activities And air force intelligence, implicated in the Hindawi affair, is regarded as one of Assad's most trusted internal allies

But other branches of the Syrian government were also allegedly involved Hindawi himself testified that after the bomb was discovered at Heathrow he fled to the Syrian Embassy in London, where he met with ambassador Haydar and was given refuge by the embassy staff And Howe said that the Syrian foreign ministry in Damascus twice provided official notes to back Hindawi's applications for British visas Middle East analysts said that it was unusual for the Syrians to be so directly involved and leave themselves so exposed in case of failure In many other terrorist bombings, such as those at the Rome and Vienna airports in December, 1985, the Syrians were suspected of aiding extremist Palestinian factions, but their support role made them harder to trace

Some analysts say that the botched attempt at Heathrow may have been Syria's attempted vengeance for a humiliation last February It was then that Israeli warplanes captured a Libyan airliner in midair as it headed for Syria. The Israelis said that they thought that Palestinian guerrilla leaders were on board. In fact, the Israelis caught, interrogated and later released a high-ranking delegation from Syria's ruling Baath party, including its number 2 man, Abdullah Ahmar Syria vowed to retaliate, and one of the Palestinian leaders closest to Syria, Ahmad Jebril, warned travellers not to fly on Israeli or American airliners "We are not responsible for civilians who travel on these jets from now on," Jebril said



Haydar on his way to see Wright denying involvement

Surely no civilian was in more danger than Murphy, the unwitting bomb-carrier in the Heathrow incident. Last week Murphy remained in hiding in Ireland with the three-month-old daughter fathered by Hindawi Police in Dublin and London say that they fear her incriminating testimony against him could make her the target of an attack. In an interview broadcast by the BBC just minutes after Hindawi's conviction—only her silhouette appeared—Murphy said that she loves her daughter and added, "I don't think she'll remind me of him." She said that when the girl grows up she will tell her who her father was. Declared Murphy: "I'll remember this all my life But I'm trying to put it into the back of my mind"

That seemed an impossible task for Murphy and, for the moment, for Britain and The British cutoff of diplomatic ties with Syria, however extreme, was not entirely surprising Last May, London expelled three Syrian embassy attachés after they refused to waive diplomatic immunity to undergo police questioning in the Hindawi case. And British officials had used the complete cutoff option before in 1984 they broke diplomatic relations with Libya following the siege of the Libyan People's bureau, or embassy, during which a London policewoman was killed But Syria's Assad has more support in the Arab world than Libya's Moammar Gadhafi, and the diplomatic breach could have wider repercussions—particularly if Hindawi's terrorist cohorts strike back on British soil

—BOB LEVIN with PHILIP WINSLOW in London and correspondents' reports



the CAMPBELLS
have arrived...on CTV!

CTV's popular, new family/adventure series, set in the wilderness of Upper Canada in the 1830s, chronicles the pioneer adventures of a Scottish doctor and his three children.

The Campbells arrived with little money— only hopes, dreams and faith in themselves. They helped form the foundation of a free, new world—Canada.

HAVE YOUR FAMILY
JOIN OUR FAMILY...
EACH WEEK ON CTV

Please check with your local CTV Affiliate for telecast dates and times.

CHEK Victoria BCTV Vancouver, CFCN Calgary, CFRN Edmonton CFQC Saskatoon
CKTV Regina CKY Manitoba MCTV Sudbury CKCO Kitchener CFTO Toronto
CJOH Ottawa, CFCF Montreal, CKCW Moncton, CJCB Sydney CJCH Halifax,
NTV St John's, Newfoundland

CTV



Soviet Embassy in Washington: a superpower war of diplomatic expulsions

THE UNITED STATES

A tit-for-tat battle

The cafeteria at the US Embassy in Moscow was closed because none of the Soviet cooks or waitresses showed up. American engineers building a new embassy nearby were pressed into emergency duty preparing pizzas for the diplomats' lunch. Later, wives of embassy officers cleared away the dishes. At Ambassador Arthur Hartman's residence, his wife, Donna, helped clean up after dinner while marines washed the dishes. Embassy cars and trucks stood idle without drivers or mechanics to keep them on the road, while the ambassador drove himself to work in his wife's car. So it went last week after about 170 Soviet workers at the US Embassy complied with their government's order to quit their jobs.

The disruption followed the latest—and most imaginative—move in a tit-for-tat diplomatic expulsion battle between the two superpowers. Soviet foreign ministry spokesman Gennadi Gerasimov said that the American staff would now have to "take care of maintenance of housing and changing of light bulbs and so on." That led to inevitable jokes about how many US diplomats it takes to change a light bulb, but the diplomats themselves were not laughing. "I don't want to talk about it," one of them snapped to an enquiring Western reporter who spotted her mopping an embassy floor.

The tit-for-tat war between Moscow and Washington was a sideshow to the main event of arms-control negotiations. It began with a US order on Sept. 17 expelling 25 diplomats, allegedly spies, from the Soviet mission to the United Nations. Washington extended the Oct. 1 deadline before the Reykjavik summit between President Ronald Reagan and Soviet leader Mikhail Gorbachev. But when that meeting collapsed over Reagan's Strategic Defence Initiative (SDI), or Star Wars project, US officials ordered the last five Soviets to leave by Oct. 19.



Hartman: emergency duty in Moscow

Early last week the Soviets retaliated by expelling four American diplomats from the Moscow embassy and one from the Leningrad consulate for "impermissible activities"—meaning spying. Two days later Washington struck again, expelling 55 Soviet diplomats. That set up the final Soviet stroke the next day: the expulsion of five more US staff members as well as the order for Soviet employees at the US Embassy and consulate to leave their jobs. Finally, Washington declared a truce. Said state department spokesman Charles Redman: "We hope that this set of issues can now be put behind us."

In a televised 50-minute speech in Moscow last week, Gorbachev described the expulsions of Soviet diplomats as evidence of Washington's hardened attitudes in the wake of the Iceland meeting. He said they demonstrated that Washington not only had no constructive proposals on arms control, but "does not even have a desire to maintain the atmosphere that is essential for a normal continuation of dialogue."

In Washington, White House officials tried to depict the two countries as being in agreement on moving ahead on arms control. Redman said that with last week's expulsions Washington and Moscow had achieved parity in the levels of staffing at the two countries' diplomatic missions. "We need now to get on with the resolution of the larger issues affecting relations," he said, "and build on the progress made in the discussions at Reykjavik."

Not all US officials were so quick to gloss over the issue of the expulsions. Democratic Senator Daniel Moynihan of New York charged that some of the expelled Soviets had been engaged in large-scale spying on US government phone calls with sophisticated monitoring equipment. Added one White House official: "The heyday of Soviet espionage is over. The Soviets operated the largest spy network in the world in the US, but no longer will they have an unchallenged, bloated number of intelligence officers here as some kind of inherent right or privilege."

With the cycle of mutual expulsions apparently at an end, US officials last week conceded that the withdrawal of all Soviet service personnel would present substantial difficulties for the operation of the embassy in Moscow and the consulate in Leningrad. But while some embassy staff grumbled at having to do all the menial and time-consuming tasks that had been performed by Soviet employees, the American supervisor of the maintenance shops, Second Secretary Ralph Goff, put a brave face on things. "Americans by nature pull together in times of trouble," he said. "We will just have to find out who can handle a wrench."

—ANDREW BILSKI with KEITH CHARLES in Moscow and WILLIAM LOWTHER in Washington

There are all kinds of fall furniture sales...





but there is only one La-Z-Boy Fall Days Sale



Which sale item from La-Z-Boy is for you?

In a world overrun with sale-after-sale-after-sale, La-Z-Boy announces the unheard of.. genuine savings on remarkable quality furniture!

The La-Z-Boy Fall Sale is your best chance to save on La-Z-Boy recliners, sleep sofas, modular furniture and more, all crafted with the kind of quality you can see — and feel — instantly. Real comfort. Real quality. Real value. And now, real savings! That's La-Z-Boy!

Sale on at authorized La-Z-Boy dealers.

La-Z-Boy® Canada Limited

Death in the night

A frantic knocking brought nurse Idah Ntemane to the door of her clinic in the South African border village of Mbuzini. There she encountered a tall stranger who was badly cut and bruised. "I am Capt. Fernando Manuel João of the Mozambique army," the stranger said. "Our plane has crashed. My president is dead." In the rainy darkness, villagers later found the debris of the Soviet-made jet—and the remains of 34 bodies, including that of President Samora Machel, the charismatic 53-year-old who had led his country since its independence from Portugal in 1975. "There were bodies and pieces of bodies lying around in between pieces of the airplane," said teacher Paulus Kushayi. "I saw the torn-off arm of a woman lying on its own. It was terrible."



REUTER—BETTMANN NEWSPHOTOS

Crash site; Machel (below); further destabilizing strife-torn southern Africa

The cause of the crash remained uncertain last week. Machel was returning home from Zambia after a summit meeting with other black African leaders when, shortly after 9:20 p.m. on Oct. 19, his plane crashed into a hill inside South Africa just 70 km west of Maputo, the Mozambique capital. Many black Africans were quick to charge that the plane must have been shot down by the South African government—backers of the National Resistance Movement (MNR), which is trying to overthrow Mozambique's left-wing government. Zambian President Kenneth Kaunda, for one, said that he considered the South Africans guilty "until they are proven innocent." Pretoria denied the charge, blaming the crash on pilot error in bad weather, and South Africa, the Soviet Union and Mozambique were conducting a joint investigation. But whatever their findings, Machel's death was a serious blow to the Mozambique government and could further destabilize strife-torn southern Africa.



GAMMA LIAISON

Speculation about an attack on the plane was based partly on South Africa's open support for the MNR and partly on accounts of the 10 survivors. Flight engineer Vladimir Novoselov, a Russian who suffered head injuries and a broken leg, told rescuers that he heard a loud bang before the crash and thought the plane had been shot down. But South African officials said that the pilot apparently mistook the lights of Komatipoort, a small South African border town, for Maputo. The navigational-error theory was reinforced by aviation authorities in Maputo. They said that just before the crash the pilot had said that the plane would land within five minutes, when in fact, judging from the crash site, it was still 70 km from Maputo—a distance it could not have covered in five minutes at the speed it was travelling.

The loss for Mozambique is incalculable. Muscular and ebullient, Machel rose to the leadership of the Mozambique Liberation Front during its 10-year guerrilla war with the Portuguese and, since independence, had been a unifying presence in a nation beset by drought and civil war. "It was no accident that he emerged as leader," said Canadian John Saul, a York University political scientist who knew Machel for 20 years. "He had an intellectual vitality as well as a physical vitality." Machel seemed more of a nationalist than a Marxist ideologue and lately had been mending fences with the West. last year he made successful visits to both Washington and London, and the British recently expanded military aid to his country.

Two years ago Machel even signed a nonaggression pact with South African President Pieter Botha. Meeting at a site just a few kilometres from where the plane went down last week, Machel pledged to stop supporting African National Congress guerrillas in South Africa and Botha agreed to stop backing the MNR. But Pretoria continued to aid the Mozambique rebels. And after Machel's death last week, the MNR vowed to redouble its efforts.

Such pronouncements only increased speculation that South Africa was behind the fatal crash. In Harare, the capital of neighboring Zimbabwe, about 5,000 black youths rampaged through the streets, waving banners saying "South African murderers," and randomly attacking whites. At the same time, in Mozambique, as Machel's body lay in state, the succession struggle had already begun. Among the top contenders were Marcelino dos Santos, secretary of the Parliament, and Foreign Minister Joaquim Alberto Chissano. But whoever replaces Machel, he will have a tough act to follow—and a tough fight against a stepped-up rebel challenge.

—BOB LEVIN with PETER YOUNGHUSBAND in Cape Town and ANDREW BILSKI in Toronto





PHOTOGRAPHY BY JACOB SUTTON

Breakfast at London brokerage firm Phillips & Drew: no more late arrivals, three-hour lunches and early departures

BUSINESS/ECONOMY

Explosion in the City

Less than a generation ago bowler hats were required headgear in the City of London, the square mile that houses most of Britain's banks, brokerage houses and insurance firms. "If you didn't have a bowler, an umbrella and a briefcase," recalls salesman Raymond Parker of James Lock & Co., a 310-year-old hatter in London's West End, "you simply didn't work in the City. It was part of the uniform." But sales of the dome-shaped black hat have slumped in recent years. Parker's shop now sells most of its bowlers—at $130 each—to foreigners, mainly Americans. Another City tradition that is dying is the cozy three-hour lunch, complete with cigars and brandy. A way of life and a style of conducting business are passing into history, swept aside by a tide of deregulation of trading in stocks, bonds and foreign currencies and a movement toward global, round-the-clock operations. The changes reached their peak of intensity this week with the long-awaited "Big Bang"—a sweeping series of regulatory adjustments which earned the nickname because of the scope of their impact on British financial practices.

With the changes, the Conservative government of Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher has removed a set of restrictive barriers that traditionally protected London's financial elite from outside competition—including competition from wealthy American, Japanese and Canadian firms. The 185-year-old London Stock Exchange (LSE) will dispense with a system of fixed commissions for brokers—a step which Wall Street took in 1975 and which was adopted by Bay Street three years ago.

At the same time, the LSE will abandon the separation between brokers, who take orders from clients to buy or sell shares and bonds, and jobbers, who handle the brokers' orders on the floor of the exchange but who are barred from dealing directly with the public. Now, a single investment firm will be able to perform either function. As a result of those changes, the investment community expects to see a steep reduction in trading commissions and a move to offer clients a full range of underwriting, research and trading services.

But even before the Big Bang arrived, the old British club of bankers and brokers had been shaken to its foundations. In preparation for deregulation, the 218-member LSE opened its doors to new members last March, lifting a rule that had limited non-members to owning no more than 29.9 per cent of exchange member companies. Tokyo's Nomura Securities Co. Ltd., the world's largest investment firm, and New York City-based Merrill Lynch, the largest U.S. broker, quickly became members. As well, the new rules let British and foreign banks onto the trading floor. Said John Pattison, managing director in London of the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce Ltd. (CIBC): "This is the first time anywhere in the world that commercial banks are being allowed to do investment banking and can also deal with both debt and equity securities."

But the fullest impact on the City arrived with Monday's Big Bang, the result of a deal between the Thatcher government and the LSE. In July, 1983, the government agreed to drop a restrictive-practices case against the stock exchange on condition that the LSE would embrace such changes as variable commissions and a wider membership. In the three years before the Big Bang took effect, the prospect of a chance to trade on the LSE drew a stampede of wealthy overseas firms seeking British brokerage partners. Faced by a need for more capital in order to compete, dozens of local firms either sold out or merged in self-defence. Since 1983, 64 of the LSE's 200 brokers and jobbers have either been bought or have merged.

Some of the buyers have been Canadian. Earlier this year the CIBC bought London stockbrokers Grenfell and Colegrave for an undisclosed sum. Then, the Royal Bank of Canada's London merchant banking arm, Orion Royal Bank Ltd., took over Kitcat & Aitken, another established firm. And Royal Trustco Ltd. of Canada, controlled by the Toronto branch of the Bronfman family, has acquired control of Savory Milln Ltd., a brokerage house widely respected for its research on the construction and building sector.

Other foreign-owned investment firms have expanded their existing offices. Salomon Brothers, one of Wall Street's biggest traders, has increased its London operation to 574 from 160 employees in 1984. During the same period, U.S. broker Shearson Lehman Brothers quadrupled its London staff to 1,200, while Merrill Lynch increased its manpower to 1,500 from 1,000.

The deregulation of the London market has also enhanced the City's reputation as a banking centre. The English capital lies roughly midway between the world's two other major financial centres, New York and Tokyo. Taking advantage of international time differences, a broker in the City can deal on Tokyo markets in the morning and on Wall Street in the afternoon. And while the same advantage holds true for several other European financial capitals—including Paris, Frankfurt and Zurich—many U.S.-owned firms prefer London because its bankers and traders speak the same language, yet are accustomed to dealing in a wide range of currencies. Said Keith Clarke, an executive director of Nomura International Ltd.: "London's significance comes from its time zone, language and infrastructure. It is the cockpit of the world's financial markets."

Still, the invasion of foreign firms has had a profound impact on the pace of business life in the City. Compared to their harried counterparts on Wall Street, London's moneymen used to enjoy a relaxed existence. Senior bankers and traders often drifted into the office in midmorning, then departed at noon for a leisurely lunch at private clubs in St. James's, the fashionable West End district that is the haunt of London's rich and powerful. But now, in response to their U.S. and Japanese competition, many British brokers and traders are arriving at the office earlier and staying later. "A year ago company announcements on the stock market started at 9:30 a.m.," said Sarah Jennings, 34, a unit trust director at Hill Samuel, a British merchant bank. "By June this year it was 9 a.m. and soon it will be 8:30. I need to be at my desk by 8.15 just to react."

Phillips & Drew, a well-known brokerage house, decided earlier this year to encourage early arrivals by offering a daily breakfast to more than 50 key employees. "For most of our people the workday now starts between 7 and 7:30 a.m.," said Edwin Whittingham, the firm's assistant director.

The influx of foreign firms has also sparked a bidding war for talented young traders and bankers, driving salaries to unprecedented levels. Several years ago a good City stock analyst could earn up to $100,000 a year, said David Diehl, a London-based management consultant. Now, less experienced analysts are getting up to $150,000. But some observers say that they doubt the salary explosion can continue. Said the CIBC's Pattison: "A lot of unskilled people are hawking themselves for huge salaries."

But London's freewheeling investment climate has also given rise to a new breed of trader. Traditionally, old school friendships and family connections have played a major part in a trader's success. Now, even for young men with no influential ties, hard work and healthy profit margins can be the tickets to the top. Said Ivan Fallon, a financial columnist for the London *Sunday Times*: "There is a clash between the staid, old-fashioned brokers and the East Enders—hungry young men with less formal education." And some privileged young men and women are finding the pressures too demanding. Said Diehl: "A lot of the preppy types are just not that hungry. They would prefer to work a relaxed eight-hour day."

Still, some observers claim that the new competitiveness generated by the Big Bang is already having an impact even beyond the district's confines. Said Colin Church, vice-president for finance of Salomon Brothers' financial department in London: "When I came here three years ago people could not relate to the financial instruments and methods we were talking about. But that's changing. The British are catching on to the concept of opportunity and incentive." For a government and a financial community seeking to reverse the country's long economic decline, that may be a fair trade for the once-popular bowler hat.

—ROSS LAVER with PAULETTE ROBERGE in London



Jennings: an influx of foreign companies and a bidding war for the talented

New excitement in ancient streets

Sprawling along a 10-km stretch of the Thames River, London's docklands are a wasteland of empty warehouses, decaying wharves and dreary public-housing developments. The area was once the commercial heart of Britain, providing berths for ships laden with tea, spices and silk from the farthest reaches of the Empire. Now, as the money trade gains new prominence in London as a result of this week's deregulation of financial markets, the docklands may be about to regain their commercial importance. The deregulation, known as the Big Bang, has caused an influx of foreign-owned banks and investment houses. And the sudden crowding in the City of London has forced many of the newcomers to look for quarters beyond the district's narrow, winding streets. In their scramble to fill the demand for office space, developers are focusing on the unused spaces of the nearby docklands.

The largest project is being carried out by a U.S.-led consortium that plans to build three 45-storey towers—the tallest buildings in Europe—at Canary Wharf, three kilometres east of the financial zone. Said real estate analyst Charles Sanderson, a consultant to the $4-billion project: "We intend to create a new financial district, with all of the services that bankers and traders require."



Lloyd's of London's City headquarters: a headlong rush to redevelop

The London branch of the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce (CIBC) is among the institutions that are making plans to leave the crowded and costly City. The bank's offices are currently in two buildings near the remains of the old London Wall. But earlier this year the CIBC acquired London stockbrokers Grenfell and Colegrave, swelling its London staff to 570 people. To house them all in one place, the CIBC plans to move next April to a new glass-sheathed office block at Cotton Wharf on the south bank of the Thames—an area once shunned as being too far from the Bank of England. Said Daniel Geeus, the Commerce's vice-president for European support services: "The south bank is more cost-effective than the City, and the accommodation is better. And yet we'll still be just across the river from the City."

The new activity is not limited to the docklands. Salomon Brothers International Ltd., the London arm of the New York investment firm, recently moved out of the City to elegant new premises near Victoria Station, three kilometres away in London's West End. There, the firm found enough space on one floor for its new dealing room, one of Europe's largest. Reached by climbing a grand oak staircase, there is space for more than 300 traders, analysts and researchers.

But whether the moves are to the docklands or elsewhere, they are brought about by a common problem: the City proper is bursting at the seams. According to Savills, a local property firm, the square mile has 63 million square feet of office space, compared with 230 million square feet in New York City's financial district. And the shortage of suitable accommodation has helped to push London office rents to unprecedented levels. Some companies now pay up to $135 a year per square foot of floor space—three times comparable costs in Toronto's downtown.

Within the City itself, 20 million square feet of new office space is planned for the next decade. Lloyd's, the renowned insurance syndicate, recently moved into a soaring stainless-steel tower built next to the site of an ancient Roman basilica. And Citicorp, the U.S. banking giant, plans to transfer all of its securities trading operations into the old Billingsgate fish market building overlooking the Thames. Other companies are eyeing parcels of land near Fleet Street, on the western edge of the City. That area was once home to most of Britain's major newspapers, but recently several large publishers have moved into new printing plants in the docklands and elsewhere outside central London.

For some Londoners, the rapid changes taking place in their community are at best a mixed blessing. Michael Donne, 59, a journalist who was born and still works in the City, said that in the headlong rush to redevelop the area the financial district has lost much of its original character. "Of course, a lot of the changes are beneficial and necessary," said Donne, whose office at *The Financial Times* is a few steps from St. Paul's Cathedral. "But one can't help thinking that as the old ways disappear, the City has become much more impersonal. It is losing its soul." In the driving world of international finance, that may be the inevitable price of success.

—ROSS LAVER in London



Car and Driver said the 323, "Feels more German than any other Japanese car we've driven." The Germans themselves awarded it the prestigious "*Golden Steering Wheel*" for the way it rides like much larger, more expensive and, well, more German sedans. And *Road & Track* recognized that special quality common to all Mazdas with, "Good value for the money." All of which is welcome praise, indeed. But we at Mazda never forget:

Until you drive a Mazda 323, we haven't heard from all the experts.

Mazda 323: 1.6 litre OHC engine (electronic fuel-injection on LX and GT models), 5-speed overdrive on all models except base (automatic optional on LX, DX). 88 cubic feet passenger volume. 15 cubic feet trunk space. Mazda's patented Twin Trapezoidal Linkage in rear suspension. Prices start at $8,150*.

*Manufacturer's suggested retail price for 323 Hatchback PDI (p.o.v. excise taxes, license, freight, options and either dealer charges are extra. Dealers may sell for less. Prices and specifications may change without notice. DX model shown (aluminum wheels cost extra).

mazda



Royal V.I.P. Service. For people too busy making money.

Making money is hard enough. Finding time to manage it efficiently can be next to impossible.

Our exclusive Royal V.I.P. Service™ is a carefully designed package that gives our more financially active clients the features and flexibility they need to manage their money more effectively.

This comprehensive package of services includes two gold cards, a Royal Bank premier Visa Card and a Royal Bank Client Card, a V.I.P. Personal Credit Line with appropriate credit limit, a V.I.P. Daily Interest Chequing Account, and other special entitlements.

Contact one of our Royal Bank Managers about our V.I.P. Service. They're never too busy to talk to you.

ROYAL BANK

™—Trademark of The Royal Bank of Canada

The IBM Proprinter. Now in a wide variety.



Introducing the Proprinter XL.

It's the wide-carriage version of our popular Proprinter—the versatile printer made for personal computers.

And, as you might expect, the Proprinter XL does everything the original Proprinter does. Only it does it wider. Which means you can print spreadsheets, flow charts—almost anything—up to 16½ inches wide.

But wider isn't all that's new about the Proprinter XL. For example, there's a three-button operator panel on the front that, among other things, lets you choose among three printing speeds. From a fast 200 characters per second to a sharp, near-letter-quality 40 characters per second.

You can also choose double-high characters—particularly useful for presentation charts—and proportional spacing. There's even a quiet mode.

And because the IBM Proprinter XL is a Proprinter, there's an easy way to print on envelopes, letterheads and single sheets without removing the computer paper. It works with IBM PCs, many other personal computers and most popular software. Yet it costs less than $1,350.*

The IBM Proprinter XL. It's just one member of the IBM family of personal printers. All are designed to give everything you print the finishing touch.

IBM

IBM Personal Printers...The Finishing Touch

IBM Authorized Dealer Personal Computers

For the IBM Authorized outlet nearest you—or for free literature—call IBM Canada Ltd. at 1-800-465-6600.

IBM is a registered trade mark and Proprinter is a trade mark of International Business Machines Corporation. IBM Canada Ltd., a related company, is a registered user. *Price applies at IBM Product Centres. Prices may vary at other IBM Authorized outlets.



Estey, Hockin (below): harsh words for government bank inspectors

Anatomy of a failure

Seldom has the curtain been pulled back so far on the smug and secretive world of Canadian banking. In September, 1985, the federal government asked Supreme Court Justice Willard Zebedee Estey to investigate the collapse of two Alberta-based banks. By May, Estey's royal commission had held public hearings in three cities, questioned 85 witnesses, gathered thousands of documents and heard enough testimony to fill 13,591 pages as he examined the collapse of the Canadian Commercial and Northland banks. Since then, prominent bankers, bureaucrats and politicians have been bracing themselves for Estey's report—wondering how the veteran lawyer would apportion blame for the first Canadian bank failures in 63 years. Then, late last week the government tabled Estey's report. And while the exhaustive chronicle in one sense closes the book on the affair, it also opens the way for a major reform of financial regulations, and it provides new evidence for the lawsuits that have arisen since the collapses.

For the government, the most important aspect of Estey's 641-page, carefully worded volume is that Estey absolves Prime Minister Brian Mulroney, Finance Minister Michael Wilson and former minister of state for finance Barbara McDougall of any responsibility for the banking failures. Concluded Estey: "There is no reasonable criticism to be levelled at the responsible ministers." On the other hand, the report criticizes government regulators, the banks' managers and their independent auditors. Estey describes the Office of the Inspector General of Banks (OIGB) as a regulatory watchdog without bark or bite. Wrote Estey: "The Inspector General was aware of the state of the [Canadian Commercial] bank and failed to act." And, "although the OIGB was in possession of all the information essential to a true comprehension of the state of affairs in Northland, awareness did not come. Even if it had, the will to respond was missing." Inspector General William Kennett, who presided in the years leading up to the collapses, took early retirement in March. He has not yet been replaced.



After a $1.5-million investigation, Estey concluded that from their formation in the 1970s both banks were hobbled by their dependence on the Western economy, "unconventional" lending practices and inexperienced management. By 1983, as the recession deepened in Western Canada, both banks were on the verge of collapse. As a result, the banks' managers—who, Estey found, were better than their predecessors in the 1970s—adopted "bizarre banking practices" and strange accounting procedures in a desperate effort to mask the banks' weakness. Wrote Estey: "The various strategies adopted by management had one object in common: to keep up an appearance of healthy financial condition in the bank's statements until better times returned to Alberta."

And in each case, the bank's independent auditors—members of four of Canada's largest and most respected accounting firms—went along with it. Of the Northland, Estey wrote, "As the line of sound and prudential banking bent, so did the accounting treatment, until the bank's statements and reality no longer coincided."

Estey's documentation of management's desperate use of "survival tactics" and of the auditors' willingness to accept them may have serious legal consequences. When the banks failed on Labor Day, 1985, Ottawa agreed to cover the cost of all uninsured depositors—at a cost of $1.2 billion. But it did not provide a similar safety net for the banks' shareholders. Some of those shareholders have launched suits against bank management and auditors, as well as the federal government for its reassurances through the summer of 1985 that the banks were sound.

For the government, the Estey report was the final piece in the patchwork of recent reports, green papers and inquiries into those collapses in particular and the financial services industry in general. The politician who now has to weigh all the studies is Thomas Hockin, 45, a former business-school professor from London, Ont., who assumed the job of minister of state for finance in a summer cabinet shuffle. By Christmas the rookie minister is expected to produce a major bill or series of bills that will effect sweeping reforms in all parts of the industry, including banks, trust and insurance companies. For Hockin, Estey's chronicle of desperation in the boardroom provides powerful evidence of just how pressing the need for new rules has become.

—MARC CLARK in Ottawa

Scrutiny of a popular tax shelter

It is a family-owned company in an industry that has never before sold shares to the public. But on Oct. 30, Lepine-Cloutier Ltée of Quebec City, one of Quebec's largest chains of funeral homes, was to offer $3.5 million worth of shares for sale on the Montreal Exchange—becoming the first Canadian funeral services company to go public. And because Lepine-Cloutier is classified under the Quebec Stock Savings Plan (QSSP) as a small, developing, provincially based firm, Quebec residents who buy the shares can deduct 100 per cent of the purchase price from their provincial income tax. Lepine-Cloutier is just one of 60 new issues under the QSSP that have swamped the Montreal Exchange this year, a deluge which has caused some industry experts to question the quality of some of the new issues. But most company executives defend their decision to issue stock. Said Germain Lepine, president of the 14-home chain: "It may seem a bit bizarre for a funeral company to go public, but we are a legitimate, successful business."

Since its inception in 1979, the QSSP has become a popular tax shelter and a driving force in the Quebec economy. Because of its generous tax break, the QSSP has encouraged about 250,000 Quebecers to invest $5 billion in local companies through the stock market. But the recent rush by companies to go public includes many businesses that have not traditionally issued stock. Among them: bars, two ski hills, a fitness club and a chain of convenience stores. Said Dominik Diouhy, an executive vice-president of the Montreal-based investment firm Dean Witter Reynolds (Canada) Inc.: "As the QSSP matures, brokers have started scraping the bottom of the barrel for some very junior companies."

While other provinces move to start similar plans, debate surrounds Quebec's tax rebates for stock purchases

But supporters of the QSSP argue that the market itself is the best arbiter of which companies should be listed. Said Jean-Pierre De Montigny, a senior vice-president at the brokerage house Lévesque, Beaubien Inc. in Montreal, which underwrites more than half of the QSSP stocks issued each year: "Not every stock is for widows and orphans. There should be stocks for speculators, too." And De Montigny noted that many QSSP issues have reaped lucrative profits for investors. According to Lévesque, Beaubien's QSSP index, QSSP issues jumped by 114 per cent between 1982 and 1985. Over the same period, the Toronto Stock Exchange 300 composite total return index increased in value by 75 per cent.

The controversy surrounding the QSSP has not deterred other provinces from starting similar plans. In Alberta, nine companies have already issued shares through the Alberta Stock Savings Plan (ASSP), which went into effect in late September. It offers investors a provincial tax credit of 10 to 30 per cent of the cost of new shares. As well, British Columbia and Saskatchewan have introduced proposals recently for similar plans, which are modelled on the QSSP.

Still, the QSSP did not gain an immediate following. During its first four years only 17 companies offered stock that qualified under the plan. Most of the shares were sold by such blue-chip companies as Bombardier Ltée and Canadian Pacific Ltd. But since 1983, the number of companies issuing stock through the QSSP has risen steadily. There were 57 new issues sold in 1985 and, in addition to the 60 issues already approved this year, another 67 are awaiting approval from the Quebec Securities Commission.

For its part, the Liberal government of Premier Robert Bourassa has made the QSSP less attractive, partly to reduce the amount of revenue that it is losing through the tax shelter. When the plan was introduced, the government qualified participants for tax deductions of up to 100 per cent of the stock purchase price for selected companies, and in 1983 the maximum deduction reached 150 per cent.

The current rate of deductibility, from 50 to 100 per cent, varies according to the size of the company. But the government, which estimates that the plan has cost the provincial treasury about $600 million in lost revenues, earlier this year cut the maximum tax deduction for individuals to $12,000 from $20,000. And shares of companies with assets of more than $1 billion may no longer qualify under the QSSP.



Lepine: lucrative profits for investors

But tampering with the QSSP may become a sensitive political issue. The QSSP is widely credited with introducing a wider segment of the Quebec population to the stock market and making it easier for small companies to raise much-needed capital. Said Jacques Parizeau, the former Parti Québécois finance minister who created the QSSP: "One day, French Canadians may naturally gravitate toward the stock market without the added benefit of a tax break. But it is too early to remove that carrot."

Still, the controversy surrounding the large number of companies going public may already be reducing the QSSP's allure. Lévesque, Beaubien's QSSP index fell 9.4 per cent in the third quarter of this year—its first drop since 1984. For funeral-home owner Germain Lepine, on the eve of his company's stock market debut, that is a discouraging trend.

—BRUCE WALLACE in Montreal



The revolutionary mandate



By Peter C. Newman

Just four frantic days before British Columbians gave free rein to their gambling instincts by entrusting their future to Bill Vander Zalm, I went to one of the premier's final rallies of the campaign. Held at the Macaulay Elementary School gymnasium in Esquimalt, a sleepy suburb of Victoria, it turned out to be one of only three brief appearances that the Social Credit leader made in the provincial capital. But the political alchemy that made his remarkable victory possible was on open display.

The audience was made up mostly of decent, middle-aged, middle-class citizens confused and troubled by a world they never made. There were a few yuppie bungaloids looking for a cause to follow, the odd, leftover 1960s hippie, hair tied back Willie Nelson-style, a quartet of loud loggers with room-temperature IQs, a few stray dogs and mutual fund salesmen—your typical Social Credit gathering.

Nothing much happened until Vander Zalm arrived, leaping off his tour bus, which only had one police car as retinue. Because Esquimalt is so close to the capital, a few backroom Socred functionaries were cruising the hall, taking soundings of the crowd that numbered something less than 250. Big men with hairy forearms and cruel mouths (scars in bloodless faces), they pranced around, obviously proud of their new boy.

Vander Zalm's smooth handling of what must have been the 419th stop on his four-week campaign, totally indistinguishable from all the others, was impressive. He has the rugged good looks of a safari guide in an old-fashioned jungle movie, with bronzed face, chestnut hair and a restless grace of movement. Much has been written about his smile, and it certainly is no ordinary gem. The choreography of arched eyebrows, flashing dimples, pulled-back lips, sparkling cuspids and crinkled eyes produces a warm Cheshire glow that envelops his audience.

Wife Lillian has a heart-shaped face (not much chin, lots of forehead for the obligatory headband), a perky, cheerleading manner, almond-like nails trimmed short. Most noticeable is her smile, which seems wired to her husband's so that they flash their ivories simultaneously, even if they're on the opposite sides of a room and not looking at one another. They are not so much political cronies as lovers with an almost palpable flow of affection between them. Nice.

This campaign appearance, like all the others, has little to do with platform or policy. In fact, the party leader's mind hardly seems engaged with his vocal cords. But his nervous system is going full tilt. Suddenly the source of Vander Zalm's political magic becomes clear: he is the first



Vander Zalm: without a hidden agenda

Canadian politician who transmits his essential message entirely through body language. And it works.

It works partly because the body language of his chief rival, Bob Skelly, emits precisely the opposite signals. Throughout most of his campaign, the NDP leader betrayed the stance of an irresolute rabbit, caught in the headlights of a moving car, soiling the air with his hesitancy and fear.

Before and after the election, Vander Zalm was being accused of being vague. Yet the message, at least that Saturday afternoon in Esquimalt, is as plain as the caps on his teeth: elect me and I'll worry for you. Sure, the B.C. economy may be on the verge of becoming the Manchuria of the Pacific Rim, but at least we'll all go down smiling. Somehow the notion is passed along that with Smilin' Billy and Smilin' Lillian safely ensconced in the Walt Disney pile of stones that passes for Victoria's parliament buildings, neither Ottawa, Washington nor God will deal the province any more karate chops.

Vander Zalm's greatest asset—and the reason he won such a resounding mandate—is that he has a fresh way of approaching the province's problems. Instead of attempting to preach specific options or pretending that he has all the answers, he limited himself throughout the campaign to the pledge of changing the climate in which solutions might be negotiated. "We're open about what we propose to do for the people of B.C.," he said in Esquimalt that afternoon. "We'll develop a trust, and with that trust will come a confidence, and as people develop confidence in their province they'll want to invest in it, and when others see that investment they too will invest." In British Columbia these days that amounts to a major policy statement.

What's refreshing about Vander Zalm is that he may be the only B.C. politician in recent history with no hidden agenda. He is not out to break the unions or revitalize the province's smug business elite who preach the importance of reviving the domestic economy and send most of their money offshore.

"There is a belief here," he told me during a brief exchange after the Esquimalt meeting, "that unless you have a list of answers to everything anyone ever asked the government about, there is something hidden. That's not true. The message I'm trying to get out is that if I were to try and announce specific answers to each complaint in advance, you would not have the input of the people who will ultimately be affected by changes in the system."

A political mandate can be a revolutionary instrument and Bill Vander Zalm won last week's election with only one pledge: "To make British Columbia the greatest place in the whole wide world." He just might succeed.

PROGRAM YOUR FUTURE AS A CERTIFIED GENERAL ACCOUNTANT.

The news is out! Canada's Certified General Accountants (CGA) have taken a dramatic leap into the future. Through the development of Program 90, CGA becomes Canada's first accounting body to fully integrate microcomputer technology into its program of studies leading to professional designation.

CGA is unique -
In Program 90, access to microcomputers is necessary for every student. It's a move that assures our graduates a decided edge in a rewarding, yet demanding career.

CGA adds benefits -
To help you acquire your personal computer and printer, CGA-Canada has arranged attractive manufacturers' discounts and low-interest loans.

CGA offers tutorials -
Those not yet familiar with microcomputers can develop these valuable skills through a special 'hardware tutorial' package.



36 PAGES OF SOLID FACTS on how to become a CGA through Canada's most advanced and comprehensive program of studies. It's yours at no charge — just contact your nearest CGA association office.

CGA is flexible -
You study and earn your CGA designation as you earn your living—and your job experience counts. Designed in five levels, Program 90 can be taken at the speed best suited to your personal and family needs.

CGA is first class -
The quality and high standards of CGA education have made our students the fastest-growing body of accounting professionals in Canada. Today we also have members and students in fifteen other countries.

CGA puts quality first -
CGA educators recognize the technological demand placed on financial managers in today's business world. Program 90 meets that need with a breadth and depth of training which is unexcelled.

CGA offers opportunities -
Program 90 is unique in other areas — it allows options during your final year of study. Employers in business, industry and government recognize the CGA designation as a hallmark of accounting excellence.

CGA

ATLANTIC REGION EDUCATION ASSOCIATION
PO Box 5108, 236 St. George St., Moncton, NB E1C 8R2
(506) 857-2204

CGA—NEWFOUNDLAND
PO Box 6056, St. Johns, NF A1C 5H8
(709) 579-1863

CGA—PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
PO Box 812, Charlottetown, PE C1A 7L0

CGA—NOVA SCOTIA
PO Box 3074, Dartmouth East, NS B2W 4Y3
(902) 463-2700

CGA—NEW BRUNSWICK
Commerce Building, PO Box 1395, Moncton, NB E1C 8T6
(506) 857-0930

CGA—QUEBEC
La Corporation professionnelle des comptables generaux licencies du Quebec
445, boul. St-Laurent, Bureau 450, Montreal, PQ H2S 2S7
(514) 861-1823

CGA—ONTARIO
480 University Avenue, Fourth Floor, Toronto, ON M5G 1V2
(416) 593-1103

501–187 Sparks Street, Ottawa, ON K1P 5B3
(613) 232-5363

CGA—MANITOBA
Four Donald St. South, Winnipeg, MB R3L 2T7
(204) 477-1256 1-800-282-8807

CGA—SASKATCHEWAN
218–3501 8th Street East, Saskatoon, SK S7H 0W3
(306) 955-4622

CGA—NORTHWEST TERRITORIES
PO Box 2015, Yellowknife, NT X0E 1H0
(403) 873-5670

CGA—ALBERTA
223, 14 th Street NW, Calgary, AB T2N 1Z6
(403) 283-6620

580–10665 Jasper Avenue, Edmonton, AB T5J 3S9
(403) 428-3609

CGA—BRITISH COLUMBIA
1555 West 8th Avenue, Vancouver, BC V6J 1T5
(604) 732-1211

YUKON ENQUIRIES
Please contact the above

Professional accountants shaping tomorrow



vantage

The Vantage* telephone system from Northern Telecom is the standard in small business telephones. Investigate and compare Vantage to other business telephone systems handling 2 to 48 telephones. You'll discover all the flexibility and reliability you want at literally the touch of a button. Whether you're moving, growing, or just want a more efficient system, Vantage could be your best business decision. Find out why Vantage is the standard in business telephones. Call 1-800-361-7950.

nt northern telecom

NETWORKING

*Trademark of Northern Telecom

THE CBC: FIFTY AND FIGHTING

COVER

It is late autumn in Ottawa, and the Canadian Broadcasting Corp., trying to muster national enthusiasm for its 50th birthday, is under siege by the weather and the politicians. Rain has penetrated the outer defences of the CBC's six-storey head office building at 1500 Bronson Avenue: the roof leaks, and there are moisture blisters on interior walls. In the House of Commons, Conservative members of Parliament are demanding the head of network president Pierre Juneau—because the CBC, by its own admission, has lost track of $57 million worth of transactions. Meanwhile, at head office, workmen have begun repairing the walls. But it will take more than panelling to withstand the incoming shellfire from Parliament Hill.

Even as CBC public relations departments across the country were distributing glossy information kits heralding a half-century of Canadian public broadcasting, the billion-dollar corporation was in the biggest trouble of its checkered history: its leadership stood accused of mismanagement; its program creators fretted that even such prestige shows as television's *the fifth estate* might fall to more budget cuts, thousands of employees were threatening to go on strike—and the corporation admitted that its brand new, multi-million-dollar central computerized finance system had been in a shambles for more than a year.

Item: On Oct. 15, two days before Juneau's 84th birthday, the CBC released its annual report which contained a devastating letter from Auditor General Kenneth Dye. Dye indicted the CBC's new computer-based National Finance System (NFS)—which lost track of $57 million during the 1985-1986 fiscal year—for muddling the books so badly that he could not determine the accuracy of the report's figures.

Item: In the Commons a day later three Tory MPs—Gabriel Fontaine (Lévis), Robert Pennock (Etobicoke North) and Paul McCrossan (York-Scarborough)—brought the long-simmering hostility of many Conservatives toward Juneau, a Liberal government appointee, into the open. Pennock led the charge with the statement that the problems with the new accounting system demonstrated Juneau's "blatant incompetence."



Juneau at CRTC hearings: 'blatant incompetence'

Item: A Conservative member of the Commons committee on communications and culture, who asked that his name be withheld, told *Maclean's* that Juneau would be summoned before it, probably in November, to explain his apparent "lack of management skills."

Item: On Oct. 20 federal conciliation commissioner H. Carl Goldenberg released his report on the stalled contract talks between the CBC and the National Association of Broadcast Employees and Technicians. NABET's 2,200 CBC members—cameramen, videotape editors and radio and television studio crews—have been without a contract since June 27, 1985. Goldenberg, whose report left NABET free to strike after seven days, said that the CBC "has been rigid throughout the negotiations."

But not all the tough talk came from Parliament Hill. On Oct. 15 André Bureau, chairman of the Canadian Radio-television and Telecommunications Commission, said that the CBC had "a responsibility to explain what services should be curtailed, maintained or expanded" in light of continuing government cutbacks and reduced appropriations from Parliament. The $857 million voted for 1985-1986 was down nearly $48 million from the year before. (The CBC earns an additional $220 million a year from commercials.) Bureau issued the declaration at the opening of the CRTC's hearings on the CBC's application for the renewal of its English- and French-language television network licences, which expire on March 31, 1987.

Across from him in the hearings in Hull, Que., sat Juneau and a platoon of CBC executives, the tables in front of them bearing stacks of briefs and background papers. The embattled Juneau, who has been criticized by politicians and the press for his handling of the CBC almost from the day he assumed the presidency four years ago, replied to Bureau with the self-assurance of the well-briefed bureaucrat. The CBC, he said, had prepared a five-year plan in response to requests from the CRTC and the Treasury Board. But a five-year plan was not much good, said Juneau, when the corporation had no idea how much money it would get from Parliament—even next year.

However, by projecting the trend in federal cutbacks since 1984—a total of $153 million so far—it appeared that revenues would be further reduced by $65 million in 1987-1988. Juneau warned that if the predictions were accurate, the cuts would force the CBC to slash operations and management by "a crippling $26 million." The only way the remaining $39 million could be accommodated, he said, was either to replace Canadian content with cheaper U.S. shows or discontinue such mandated services as the short-wave Radio Canada International. Those services are ones that the corporation was required, by the Broadcasting Act or federal orders-in-council, to provide. Changes in the CBC mandate, Juneau claimed, could be authorized only by the federal government.



CBC headquarters, Ottawa; Bureau (below): a nightmare of 'hip-pocket accounts'

Later in the hearings, an even more animated Juneau told the commissioners that despite the money squeeze, the CBC was optimistic. Its "first goal," he said, must continue to be Canadian programming. He proposed that the corporation be given more money, not less, so it could double the hours of Canadian prime-time drama, produce more and better documentaries, update its technology and replenish the diminished budgets of such current affairs programs as *The Journal* and *the fifth estate*.



Attacks: But Juneau's plea was overshadowed by the attacks in the Commons on his leadership and by the headline-making controversy touched off by the auditor general's diagnosis of fiscal mismanagement within the CBC. Less well known is the way in which the corporation got into that trouble in the first place. But from interviews with current and former employees at all levels, *Maclean's* has learned how the broadcasting agency wound up in the worst management crisis it has faced since its birth in 1936.

Juneau was deputy minister of communications when, on Aug. 1, 1982, Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau appointed him president of the CBC for a seven-year term. At that time the corporation had computers in Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and Winnipeg to record how budgets were handled by the CBC's six networks—English- and French-language television, AM and FM radio—and 10 broadcast regions which had jurisdiction over local programming and a major voice in how and where the money was spent.

Nightmare: But the computers were mutually incompatible, none could communicate with the others. If Winnipeg, the data centre for all of Western Canada, got a request for information from head office, it mailed off a printed reply which had to be deciphered manually in Ottawa. Said Stephen Cotsman, 38, who was named the CBC's vice-president, finance, last April: "It wasn't unusual for us to ask a simple question and wait six to eight weeks to get the answer because you would send a message across the country, and everybody would have to sit down and add it all up." While that system might have been an accountant's nightmare, the television and radio producers liked it once they had their budgets approved, they were accountable only to their own regional directors.

But insiders say that Juneau believed that the system was sloppy. And early in 1983 Juneau was acutely embarrassed more than once when the system did not give him the information he needed quickly enough to answer routine parliamentary questions about CBC operations. On Nov. 15, 1983, he announced the appointment of Ronald Fournier, a 48-year-old certified general accountant and career public servant, as vice-president, finance. Fournier, who had held various finance and accounting posts with Public Works Canada, the department of Indian affairs and northern development—and, ironically, the auditor general's office—set about centralizing the CBC's financial structure in a way that would give head office far tighter control and, presumably, faster answers. The reformers were encouraged when, in 1984, the auditor general concluded a general audit of the corporation by recommending an overhaul of finance and accounting procedures to achieve greater efficiency.

Hardware: Fournier's next step was new hardware. the CBC paid $2.5 million for an IBM 3083EX computer and hired a private Ottawa company, Canada Systems Group, to run it at a cost of about $1.2 million a year. The original schedule called for a start-up date of April 1, 1986, to coincide with the beginning of the fiscal year. But the finance division decided to proceed sooner on the grounds that the CBC urgently needed more reliable information about its financial resources to deal with anticipated budget cutbacks by the new Conservative government.

The computer began running in July, 1985, and the NFS was born. Overnight, the old system at head office was scrapped. And across the country, low-

er-level administrative personnel, such as the unit managers who control budgets of individual programs, were told to follow suit. But scores of them were skeptical and privately stuck with their desk-top calculators, keeping what came to be known as "hip-pocket accounts." It was probably fortunate that they did.

By August, 1985, Winnipeg, Toronto and Montreal had been plugged into the Ottawa computer. But toward the end of the year, it became apparent that something was drastically wrong with the NFS. Unit managers across the country were getting print-outs of electronic information from Ottawa on their budget positions that made no sense when compared with their own numbers. The sheets often made no mention of invoices that had been paid or else assigned charges where there had been no transactions. Programs were listed as having been broadcast when they were still on the shelf. CBC staff members began calling the NFS system NSF—banking parlance for "Not Sufficient Funds." Declared one executive: "It was a God damned scandal."



Cotsman, CBC Radio quarters, Toronto: 'monstrous'

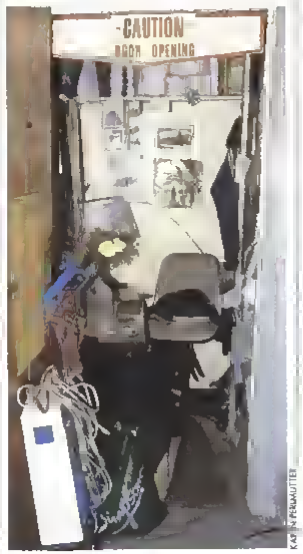
BRIAN WILLER—MACLEAN'S

'Monstrous': Worried investigators in the finance division found that although the NFS central computer was devouring data endlessly, a lot of it was not being digested. Because of programming errors, the computer had all along been unable to recognize the electronic labels on certain entries and, like an overworked executive with a bottomless wastebasket, had been routinely tossing them into so-called "suspense accounts" with the result that they never appeared on the printouts. The dollar amounts, said Stephen Cotsman, "grew monstrous."

By the winter of 1985 the corporation was under increasing pressure to find a way of surviving the latest government cutbacks—but the machine it had bought to help clarify its financial woes was inexorably compounding them instead. In January, 1986, Fournier suddenly resigned for personal reasons and subsequently became a senior executive with Saint John Shipbuilding Ltd. in New Brunswick. Asked to comment on his experiences at the CBC, he replied, "No comment."

On April 4, Juneau named Cotsman, a slight, bespectacled MBA, to succeed Fournier. In an interview with *Maclean's* on Oct. 14, Cotsman said: "I knew we had a problem, but I didn't realize its magnitude until we began looking at these numbers in the suspense accounts, and they were in the tens of millions of dollars." Ultimately, they reached $57 million. Cotsman said that although head office had a general idea of where the corporation stood—"we were reasonably confident, for instance, that money ended up in television instead of radio"—it had no idea whether money went to the right places at the lower level. But the administrative officers and unit managers in the field in many cases had the answers, they began supplying Ottawa with information from their hip-pocket accounts. Said Cotsman: "We were managing at the bottom."

Holes: Still, that collaboration began filling in the holes. To try to get the remaining bugs out of the system more rapidly, Juneau appointed a task force of five private-sector chartered accountants on Aug. 28 to find shortcuts. They are expected to submit their report by the end of November. Said Cotsman: "When you try to put a major new system into a large corporation like this one, you're almost bound to have hiccups. But when you try to push it in the kind of time frame we did, you're going to have serious problems." Critics have argued that the CBC's biggest mistake was not keeping the old system functioning until the kinks were worked out of the new one. But Cotsman said that because his division had lost 25 head-office employees as a result of the cutbacks, he probably did not have the manpower to run two systems.



KAREN PLANAMUTTER

Users: But Auditor General Dye, in an Oct. 15 interview on CBC Radio's *As It Happens*, declared: "The CBC is trying to respond with our recommendations to improve their financial system. In trying to respond, they went about a new system without really bringing the users [chiefly, the network and regional budget controllers and unit managers] into the picture, without developing the system before they started using it, without checking it out and making sure it worked without a backup system."

There was no evidence of abuse, said Dye. Management had simply taken "a course of action that didn't work—and the person who made that decision has since left the corporation." In his annual report, Dye added, "We have recommended to the corporation that because public funds are at risk and several months have already elapsed into the next fiscal year, these problems must be corrected immediately."

Mandate: Throughout the controversy, the austere Juneau made speeches which defended the CBC and deplored the threat of political interference with the corporation's independence. But he was dogged by speculation that the fiscal disaster at head office would somehow force him out. In an interview with *Maclean's* on Oct. 14, he said he would not quit. Said Juneau: "My intention is to fulfil my mandate—although from a personal viewpoint I could think of easier ways to spend the next three years. The president and the board of directors are the guarantees of the independence of the CBC. Therefore, if the president can be pushed around, the whole corporation can be pushed around." But Pierre Juneau would be the last to deny that there were people on Parliament Hill spoiling to do just that.

—RAE CORELLI in Ottawa

A PRESIDENT UNDER FIRE

COVER

Pierre Juneau sat in an off-white upholstered armchair, legs crossed and hands clasped over his stomach, and talked with clinical detachment about the fact that a growing number of Conservative politicians are demanding his resignation as president of the Canadian Broadcasting Corp. "It hasn't affected me very much," he said, choosing his words like a tutor patiently trying to salvage a delinquent student. "It would be untruthful and unrealistic—and you wouldn't believe me anyway—if I said it didn't have any effect."

Outside the windows of the sixth-floor office in the CBC's Ottawa headquarters, storm clouds, literally and figuratively, were closing in. But Juneau, in the week of his 64th birthday, was assured, precise and dispassionate as he talked about himself and continuing federal government cutbacks which, he said, had pushed the CBC to the wall.

Squeezing: "We have a basket of oranges that is too heavy to carry," he said, displaying his fondness for metaphor. "Up to now, we have been squeezing the oranges to reduce the weight, but we have come to the point where we will have to drop some of the oranges." Juneau has been getting the orange juice by reducing the CBC's administrative and program budgets. The oranges he may have to drop are television stations, Canadian content—currently more than 75 per cent on the English television network—and such special services as the Northern Service.

But there are members of Parliament, mostly Conservatives irritated by Juneau's long-standing friendship with former prime minister Pierre Trudeau, who say that the solution is to keep the oranges and drop Juneau, named to the presidency by Trudeau on Aug. 1, 1982, for a seven-year term. In fact, Juneau was a Tory target long before he went to the CBC. In August, 1975, when his friend Trudeau appointed him minister of communications—fresh from his job as head of the Canadian Radio-Television Commission—Quebec Tory MP Heward Grafftey said that the action had "severely damaged the political independence of the civil service."

Later that year Juneau ran as a Liberal in a Montreal byelection and was defeated. It was his only venture into politics and the only major setback of his career. He was born in the Montreal suburb of Verdun, one of five children of a building materials salesman and his wife. At 14, Juneau was enrolled in the city's Jesuit Collège Ste-Marie. During eight years of classical studies, he was strongly influenced by the writings of St. Thomas Aquinas, the 13th-century Christian philosopher and apostle of logic and reason.

In 1947 Juneau married Fernande Martin, a colleague from a Roman Catholic youth movement. They went to Paris, where he studied philosophy at the Catholic Institute of Paris and the University of Paris, and spent hours discussing social reform with another student in Paris at the time, Pierre Trudeau. In 1950, back in Montreal, Juneau joined Trudeau and others in launching the intellectual review *Cité libre*.



Juneau at his Laurentian cottage: patron saint

That same year Juneau went to work for the National Film Board (NFB). Over the next 17 years he kept his friendship with Trudeau and climbed the bureaucratic ladder, ending up as senior assistant to the commissioner and director of French-language production Jacques Bobet, an NFB executive producer, once said that he admired Juneau's administrative talents but that he had "a sterilizing effect" on creative personnel. Juneau spent two years as vice-chairman of the Board of Broadcast Governors, the federal regulatory agency. When the BBG was replaced by the CRTC in 1968, Juneau became its first chairman.

By the time his term ended in 1975, Juneau had done more to change the face of Canadian broadcasting than anyone before or since. The federal government decreed that radio and TV stations had to be at least 50-per-cent Canadian-owned, and Juneau showed his determination to enforce that order to the letter. He also wrote the rule that set a minimum Canadian content for radio stations. The man sometimes called "the lay priest" became the patron saint of Canadian rock 'n' roll by giving a tremendous boost to the domestic recording industry—which named its annual Juno Awards after him.

Skills: After he left the CRTC, Juneau honed his bureaucratic skills further as an adviser to then-prime minister Trudeau. He also worked as chairman of the National Capital Commission and undersecretary of state, advising the prime minister on cultural matters. In the months ahead, Juneau will need all those skills. St. Thomas Aquinas once wrote, "Three things are necessary for the salvation of man: to know what he ought to believe, to know what he ought to desire, and to know what he ought to do." For Pierre Juneau, the first two are easy; the last one is especially challenging.

—RAE CORELLI in Ottawa

IN THE REARVIEW MIRROR

COVER

Fifty years ago, on the evening of Nov. 4, a voice with a mid-Atlantic accent and a churchly cadence came rolling across the Canadian airwaves. It was the sound of Leonard Brockington inaugurating the Canadian Broadcasting Corp. Greeting his listeners as both "the shareholders and the patrons" of the new corporation, the CBC's first chairman invoked an exalted sense of mission. "It is the desire of all of us," declared Brockington, "to annihilate time and space, to make as many men and women as possible quietly happy and humbly proud through the agency of this great invention." Half a century later, the CBC continues to chase an elusive ideal amid tightening constraints of time and space that stubbornly resist annihilation. Wounded by budget cuts and embarrassed by charges of administrative mayhem, the corporation marks its 50th birthday next week with a modest but spirited celebration.

Glories: Nagging uncertainty over the CBC's future will briefly give way to a nostalgic revival of past glories. On television, frugality will limit the anniversary tribute to a single special program of vintage clips. But CBC Radio, direct heir to the corporation's legacy, has prepared a full schedule of archival broadcasts and interviews with network veterans. "CBC Radio has something to celebrate," said journalist Morris Wolfe, who helped create a three-album collection of excerpts from more than 100,000 hours of radio archives. "While CBC TV is still limping along, radio is writing the autobiography of the country." Yet both CBC radio and television have left an indelible legacy of sounds and images etched in the Canadian memory—a dreamscape of national identity. There was the wartime sound of Lorne Greene's legendary Voice of Doom conjuring up the smoke-blackened battlefields of Europe, the sight of Percy Saltzman tossing his chalk into the air at the end of his weather report, the rising pitch of Foster Hewitt's voice following a puck into the net. The CBC became a symbol of continuity in a threatening world.

But the corporation's comforting image has often masked an internal atmosphere of convivial chaos. Legends from the early days of radio recall drunken producers scrambling for a cue from the studio floor. In the clumsy adolescence of live television, comedy often came about by accident rather than design. But amid the turmoil of those pioneer years, the CBC trained a pool of talent that spread far beyond public broadcasting. It became a clearing house for Canadian culture—and its graduates include prominent actors, producers, playwrights, musicians and politicians. They range from film director Norman Jewison to CBS newsman Morley Safer, from former Quebec premier René Lévesque to Gov. Gen. Jeanne Sauvé.

Audiences developed a love-hate relationship with it over the years. As TV turned public affairs into personal drama during the 1960s, viewers of *This Hour Has Seven Days* watched host Laurier LaPierre weep over the plight of Steven Truscott, a juvenile who said that he had been wrongly convicted for rape and murder. And in the 1970s, CBC Radio warmed to the sounds of Peace Tower carillon chiming *O Canada*, and featured patriotic songs by a 1,000-voice children's choir. Two years later the federal government's Aird Commission—voicing a now-familiar concern about American influence over the airwaves—proposed a permanent national radio network. In 1932 Prime Minister R. B. Bennett created the Canadian Radio Broadcasting Commission. Shortly before the CRBC was rechristened the CBC, a remarkable event showed that even a remote corner of the country could suddenly be wired to the rest of the world. Live radio coverage turned Nova Scotia's 1936 Moose River mine disaster into one of North America's biggest news stories. For three days the entire continent stopped to listen as the CRBC's breathless correspondent, J. Frank Willis, delivered around-the-clock reports of rescue work at the mine, where three men were trapped by a cave-in. His account was heard on 58 stations in Canada and 650 in the United States. "Inch by inch the rock is retreating," he told his listeners, "but another force, sinister and relentless, is creeping up. It is the water seeping, creeping slowly through a thousand fissures in the crushed and broken wall of the mine."

But it was with the outbreak of the Second World War that the CBC came of age with correspondents such as Matthew Halton and sound technicians such as Art Holmes. During the Blitz, Holmes recorded the sounds of bursting bombs in the streets of London. He tracked down the carnage in a six-ton van outfitted with shock-proof recording turntables. The CBC became a propaganda arm for the war effort. Recalled Lorne Greene: "If the news was bad, I delivered it full force."

Pain: At the same time, the CBC eased the pain of patriotic duty with diversion and advice. As aerial dogfights raged over Europe, the voice of Foster Hewitt reported from the battlefield of the hockey rink. Meanwhile, Kate Aitken explained how to make soft dressing gowns "using men's old woollen socks, cutting off the worn feet." She added, "And you always have a few white socks that you can dye to get your red color for the collar and the cuffs."

By the end of the war, CBC Radio had entered what is now known as its Golden Age. Comedians Wayne and Shuster won a loyal audience which later followed them into television. And producer Andrew Allan's *Stage* series provided an outlet for dramas ranging from Shakespearean tragedy to *The Investigator*, a daring satire on Cold War McCarthyism. The CBC also built a populist base. Rural listeners tuned into the network's farm broadcasts for both crop reports and the fiddle music of Don Messer. *Farm Forum*, a weekly show featuring live debates among a studio audience of farmers, eventually evolved into the phone-in format of *Cross-Country CheckUp*, which is still on the air.

But the pressures of live broadcasting placed unusual demands on the performers. *The Happy Gang*, a popular radio variety show that endured from 1937 to 1959, was broadcast before a live audience five days a week. The *Gang*'s trumpet-playing trouper, Bobby Gimby, remembers performing in Toronto while the city's subway was being built. "You could hear the steady booming sound of the pile driver inside our studio," he recalled, "so we played the blues in the same tempo."

Bodies: The haphazard art of live radio fostered an eccentric breed of performers who shared an intense camaraderie. *Maclean's* recently interviewed Max Ferguson with his former sidekick, the crusty Allan McFee, in Toronto. Ferguson recalled his first day on the job at CBC's Halifax station in 1946. "I walked in the door, and there was this bacchanal going on. They were saying goodbye to a CBC type who had left about eight times that evening. He would hit the blizzards on the street and decide to come back in for another round. There were drunken bodies all over the place, and









The Happy Gang *(above); journalists Norman DePoe, Blair Fraser: wired world*

Front Page Challenge *cast (above); Hewitt (left), Greene: bathrobes from socks*

I wondered what I had let myself in for." Network headquarters in Toronto also featured some legendary drunkards. McFee recalled one producer who raised his arm to give the studio orchestra leader a cue—but then fell flat on his face.

Ferguson and McFee talked about how the CBC has changed.

Ferguson: You never see a drunk bouncing off the walls anymore.

McFee: It was a regular thing in the old days. It was interesting to watch them—goggle-eyed, openmouthed.

Ferguson: They may not be able to find millions of missing dollars in their budgets, but they're at least sober.

McFee: Although the broadcasting may be rather dull.

Ferguson: The canteen is a typical example of how the place has changed. Any day of the week Ed McCurdy would be singing the most beautiful folksongs with the filthiest lyrics and the secretaries would be spewing their coffee and flying out the door, shocked. Now you go down there and . . .

McFee: It's very quiet, like a funeral home.

Skirts: The death of CBC Radio's so-called Golden Age coincided with the birth of the televison age in the mid-1950s. The CBC's first TV broadcast originated from Montreal's CBFT on a Saturday night—Sept. 6, 1952. It began with a newsreel and a bilingual variety show, and ended with Jean Cocteau's *Oedipus Rex* in French. That night Montreal Archbishop Paul Emile Léger showed up to bless the operation. Davidson Dunton, CBC chairman at the time, took him on a tour of the control room. "He had his holy water to bless the thing, but on half a dozen monitors around the room were chorus girls in very short skirts kicking up their heels." Léger gave his blessing anyway.

Toronto's television debut two nights later was equally ungraceful. The first televised image was the station's test pattern, which was shown backwards and upside down. Then the first film broke in the projector. Toronto's first live program that night featured the Uncle Chichimus hand puppets along with weatherman Percy Saltzman.

Manic: Saltzman, the first human face to appear on English-Canadian TV, became a fixture on CBC evening television for two decades. CBC executives were skeptical when he initially asked to go on the air as a weatherman. "They didn't even want news, never mind weather," said Saltzman.





Holmes, Halton (left), Seven Days' LaPierre, Douglas Leitermen, Watson tears for imprisoned juveniles.

On *Tabloid*, CBC's first nightly newsmagazine show, Saltzman astounded viewers with his high-speed delivery of forecasts and his manic blackboard scrawl. When producer Ross McLean aired a speeded-up film of Saltzman, the weatherman recalled seeing himself toss a piece of chalk. "It went up and down like a bullet," said Saltzman. "I thought, hell, I've got my signature."

Even in television's early years, producers often paid more attention to how performers looked than to what they said. In fact, Saltzman's familiar black-rimmed glasses were a prop. "They made me take the lenses out," he said, "because they caused too much glare." *Tabloid*'s producers also ordered Saltzman to try other gimmicks such as coming on in a long dressing gown. But Saltzman—who kept his job as a meteorologist at the National Weather Bureau during his entire stint at the CBC—remained serious about his weather reporting. "I always tried to show it as if it were a military encounter," he recalled, "so you could see the clashes of hot and cold air masses."

Another former weather-watcher who found success on CBC television is Norman Campbell, one of the network's most respected variety producers. After abandoning a career in meteorology to become a songwriter, Campbell joined CBC Radio as an apprentice in 1948. His first break came when he had to fill in for a drunken producer who had passed out clutching his stopwatch. Leaving radio at the dawn of television, Campbell produced the CBC's debut show in Toronto in 1952 and went on to win two Emmys for directing ballet on television. He has also directed shows for U.S. networks—including such sitcoms as *All in the Family*. Campbell fondly recalls live television as a world of studios crammed with full orchestras and actors racing back and forth between elaborate sets during live commercial breaks. "Things moved so fast," said Campbell. "You'd get an idea for a show and it would be on the air in two weeks."

Vitality: Like live radio, live television had a precious vitality, but there were frequent gaffes. Film director Norman Jewison, one of CBC TV's pioneer producers, recalled an incident on the *Denny Vaughan Show* in 1955. The host was supposed to open the variety show by stepping through a doorway flanked by an ivy-covered trellis on either side. "I saw the doorknob turn," said Jewison, "but it didn't open. Instead of just walking around the door, he panicked and tore his way through the trellis. He wore a toupee, and it got caught in the ivy. The cameraman was



laughing so hard the camera began to shake"

The CBC provided an invaluable apprenticeship for entertainment producers who, like Jewison, went on to greater triumphs. Sydney Newman took over the BBC's drama department, Lorne Michaels created NBC's *Saturday Night Live*. Meanwhile, a faithful core of performers remained with the CBC for many years. Don Messer and the various musical Tommys—Tommy Hunter, Tommy Ambrose and Tommy Common—extended radio's hoedown traditions to television. And the songs of "Our Pet" Juliette served as the angel-food icing after *Hockey Night in Canada*.

Thread: But the strongest thread in CBC's programming—aside from hockey—became news and public affairs. And with such shows as *Front Page Challenge*, *Fighting Words* and *Close Up*, news spilled over into entertainment. *Front Page Challenge*, the world's longest-running panel show, celebrated its 30th birthday earlier this month with a gala broadcast of vintage clips. One showed panellist Gordon Sinclair gruffly asking ex-U.S. astronaut Buzz Aldrin: "Do you ever get boozed up? Do you ever use a call girl?" Aldrin's nervous reply: "Yes to both counts."

As well as feasting on the news, CBC occasionally became news. The 1959 producers' strike at Radio-Canada created bitter divisions that have yet to heal. It also marked the genesis of the Quebec independence movement, according to René Lévesque—who, as a journalist at Radio-Canada, launched his own political career during the strike.

In English Canada, the CBC's greatest explosion of controversy was triggered by *This Hour Has Seven Days*, a show that typified the rebellious spirit of the 1960s. The show's staff shocked viewers by interviewing cloaked members of the Ku Klux Klan. They offended the RCMP by filming labor leader Hal Banks, at the time a fugitive from Canadian law. They smuggled a camera into an insane asylum. A comedy skit even mocked the Pope. *Seven Days* lasted two seasons, from 1964 to 1966, before being consumed in the flames of government outrage.

After *Seven Days* died, radio once again became the showcase for the CBC craft of documenting the world. During the 1970s, *As It Happens* and *Sunday Morning* launched what is now known as the Radio Revolution: provocative, stylish programming that seduced the baby boom generation. *As It Happens*, said former host Barbara Frum, "happened as an underground program. We cracked through to the kind of audience the CBC had been trying to get for years." Indeed, *As It Happens* now has 570,000 AM listeners in Canada and is transmitted around the world on shortwave. In 1982 the Radio Revolutionaries carried their ideas to TV and created *The Journal*.



NOVA SCOTIA BUREAU OF INFORMATION



Ferguson with Ronald Reagan in 1948, Messer (below), populism

Savages: It proved to be a terrifying process. Executive producer Mark Starowicz hired film cameramen to operate the program's sophisticated new videotaping equipment. He remembers the day *The Journal*'s $1 million worth of video cameras were delivered to the CBC. "It was like buying a stereo," he said. "They arrived in boxes packed with Styrofoam—in pieces. And these film cameramen are picking up parts and saying, 'I wonder what this does?' Like savages looking at baubles. And I thought, 'God, we're going on the air five weeks from now.'" The equipment worked and so did *The Journal*: it now pulls in a nightly average of 16 million viewers. Meanwhile, with more limited resources, the network's drama producers are struggling to make a similar breakthrough. And last year's *Anne of Green Gables*, drawing a record five million viewers, raised hopes for a new age of CBC drama.

Poise: The CBC has acquired sophistication and poise since the awkward adolescence of live broadcasting. For many Canadians, it serves as an essential contact with the outside world—especially for those in remote regions. The 300 residents of Rigolet, a village near the northern coast of Labrador, used to watch the CBC on two-week-old videotapes that came by mail. In 1981 the community finally installed a satellite dish. "We had trouble finding the CBC signal at first," said resident Jack Shiwak. "All we could get were U.S. stations. But we wanted the CBC as Canadians, we felt it was our right."

An executive who left the CBC once told Starowicz that what he missed most was "the maps." Said Starowicz: "We stood in rooms with gigantic maps and settled arguments. You don't do that anywhere else. You don't stand in front of the second-greatest land mass in the world and take for granted all these electronic hookups from Inuvik to Newfoundland."

The CBC has often had trouble measuring up to the sheer scale of its mandate. But after half a century of gallant attempts, there is good cause to celebrate.

—BRIAN D. JOHNSON with PAMELA YOUNG in Toronto, HILARY MACKENZIE in Ottawa, LARRY JACKSON in Goose Bay and MONIKA HULAS in Paris

'87 CALAIS
Sweeps you away!
...can so capture ... ur imagination ... new Old... It swe... ...away in ... Slips through composite ... Front-d... ... suspension ... you ... engine or ... available multi-port fuel-injected 3.0 ... lift your spirits.
This is new Olds Calais. So special yet so attainable it will sweep you away.
OLDSMOBILE
Get that Special Feel!
GM Canada
New Olds Calais GT (shown), Calais and Calais Supreme Brougham, all in 2- or 4-door



When I first went looking for a computer, I knew exactly what I wanted. It had to be easy to get along with. But it also had to have great business sense. A good sense of humour. All that and it had to be ridiculously affordable.

So, I went looking.

IBM? Nice, but it just didn't speak my language. And Apple was fine for a joyride, but still way out of my price range.

AND ALONG CAME ATARI.

I'm glad I waited. Because Atari has developed an easy to use, fun to operate, colourful, terrific in business, affordable personal computer series.

You might remember Atari as the best name in computer games. But when they set out to design a great PC., they really meant business.

The incredible Atari computer series was the result. The 1040ST has more memory than either the comparable IBM PC or Amiga. Both the 520ST and 1040ST models have better graphics than the Apple Macintosh. They have 512 colours, the Apple Macintosh has none. And Atari has a mouse, hard disc drive, all the software and accessories you'll ever need, and a price you just can't beat.

I knew if I waited long enough, the right one would come along.

ATARI

POWER WITHOUT THE PRICE

TM is a registered trademark of International Business Machines Corporation.
Apple & Macintosh are trademarks of Apple Computer Inc.
Marcel is a trademark of Atari Corp.
Amiga is a trademark of Commodore-Amiga Inc.



Pierre Berton



Jeanne Sauvé



Peter Gzowski



Erika Ritter

FOURTEEN YEARS UP THE ROAD

COVER

As the CBC celebrates 50 years of broadcasting, Maclean's *asked several broadcast industry insiders to predict what the network would be showing in the year 2000. Their comments.*

Pierre Berton, *veteran author and broadcaster:* "Nothing. The present government is out to kill the CBC with budget cuts, and I think they'll succeed. It's shocking and it's terrible, and there should be a public protest."

Barbara Frum, *host of* The Journal: "We've always been good at public affairs. If we can get consistently good at drama, that's the next big hurdle. At the end of a hard day people like to turn on a TV and be amused and informed. But, my gosh, I don't want to keep them in all weekend, too. I want to see them go to a park, go to the theatre—go to a circus."

Frank Shuster, *comedian:* "Wayne and Shuster and Tommy Hunter and Anne Murray will do a special."

Jack Webster, *Vancouver talk-show host:* "*Front Page Challenge* will be the longest-running television show in history with the longest-running panelists in history. Dr. Foth will be a spry 68."

Howard Busgang, *co-host of the CBC's* We Don't Knock: "Knowlton Nash's glasses will be thicker. Betty Kennedy will look exactly the same. *The Brian and Mila Family Hour,* a zany sitcom about a former prime minister, will be competing with *The Cosby Show. Hangin' In* will be a major motion picture. And CBC Sports will show the Montreal Alouettes playing before negative numbers of people."

Patrick Watson, *public affairs broadcaster and former host of* This Hour Has Seven Days: "We'll be looking at a service that is going to be absolutely recognizable the minute you switch it on. And it's going to have the affection of Canadians in a way the corporation hasn't had for a while."

Adrienne Clarkson, *former host of* Take 30 *and the fifth estate, now Ontario's agent-general in Paris:* "There will be responsive television where you will be able to push a button and say, 'Yes, I agree with that.'"

Mark Starowicz, *executive producer of* The Journal: "We'll know what the CBC will look like in the year 2000 in the next two years. It will be either PBS North, which means the defeat of a grand nationalist populist idea. Or it will be restored to what it was—a principal pillar of a national culture. There is at least an even chance that the CBC will be dead in 15 years—if you accept my definition of dead. The way the CBC will die, it will look like PBS—a vitamin supplement to private broadcasting."

Jeanne Sauvé, *Governor General and former broadcaster:* "The CBC will concentrate on public affairs so as to ensure a Canadian interpretation of events. It will have adopted the PBS style of production, and its programs will be run on several specialized channels here and abroad."

Peter Gzowski, *host of radio's* Morningside: "By the year 2000, *Three's Company* will finally come off the air. I'm even foolishly optimistic enough to believe that we will have 100-per-cent Canadian content on CBC television. Otherwise, why keep it? I hope CBC radio sounds like it does now and that I'm still on it—although I'll be 65."

Gerald Caplan, *co-chairman of the federal task force on broadcasting:* "I think that qualitatively the CBC will be identical—bedevilled by the same problems that have faced it for its entire history. And whoever is writing the report in the year 2000 will be able to say, as we have, that the crises surrounding broadcasting have not changed."

Erika Ritter, *host of CBC Radio's* Dayshift: "The only thing that I'm sure the CBC will still be doing in the year 2000 is trying to straighten out its 1986 audit."

Max (Rawhide) Ferguson, *radio personality:* "I think the drunks will be back."

Alan McFee, *radio personality:* "Yes, the grandsons of all the lushes we once knew."



Robertson (left) with Kirck in 1977. it wea enough to give anyone embarking on e career there 'the heebie jeebies'

A LEAN, MEAN ALTERNATIVE

COVER

The 25th anniversary of CTV, Canada's largest private television network, came and went on Oct. 1 without even a half-hour special to mark the occasion. The nonevent provided a sharp contrast to the books, records, videos and special programming that the CBC has produced in 1986 to honor its 50th year. While the CBC has approached its anniversary in the spirit of eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow there may be further cutbacks, CTV is keeping to itself while it prepares for the Canadian Radio-television and Telecommunications Commission (CRTC) licence renewal hearings scheduled to begin on Nov. 17. Indeed, the network's management, headed by president Murray Chercover, declined to be interviewed by *Maclean's* and refused requests for interviews with CTV employees. The CTV is a private co-operative—at times very private.

Still, CTV has had some remarkable public triumphs in its first quarter-century: a 1986 *TV Guide* poll named *CTV National News* anchor and senior news editor Lloyd Robertson as the most trusted television journalist in North America. And despite an increasing amount of competition from cable networks and satellite television, CTV has maintained a 30-per-cent share of the English-language television audience since 1971—largely by serving up a staple diet of the most popular U.S. programming.

But the network is less mighty than it looks: the real power resides with its 16 owner-affiliate stations, which control CTV's purse strings. Indeed, CTV does not have a single studio of its own. The network's morning and evening news broadcasts originate from the monolithic suburban Toronto studio of CFTO-TV, one of three CTV affiliate stations owned by the network's major shareholder, Baton Broadcasting Inc. The affiliates receive the lion's share—75 per cent—of CTV's net revenue. The entertainment industry journal *Variety* estimates the network's 1985 net revenue at $131 million, from which the affiliates received $98 million while the network was left with $33 million.

Loyalties: Compounding the difficulties of CTV's debilitating ownership arrangement is the fact that some of its board members have divided loyalties: they own other media interests that actually compete against CTV for some of the same advertising revenues and audiences. A notable example is CHUM Ltd., which owns two satellite networks (pay TV's MuchMusic rock music outlet and the Atlantic Satellite Network) in addition to four CTV stations in Atlantic Canada. The 1986 federal Task Force on Broadcasting Policy noted that "almost all of the major private television broadcasting companies in Canada are part of the CTV ownership structure." The task force expressed serious concern about "potential conflicts of interest" among CTV's owner affiliates and recommended that the CRTC review the network's structural and financial relationships.

Milking: The network's structure has been a disturbing affair from the beginning. Harvey Kirck, a commentator on the network's public affairs show *W5* and a 23-year CTV veteran, said that when he joined the network in 1963 its organization was "enough to give anyone thinking of embarking on a career there the heebie jeebies." By 1961 Toronto media magnate Spencer Caldwell had obtained permission to form a network but had no stations. Meanwhile, John Bassett, president of the then-independent CFTO-TV, acquired some eastern broadcast rights to Canadian Football League games, but lacked a means of broadcasting the games nationally. Caldwell and Bassett teamed up, and their new network began broadcasting on Sunday, Oct. 1. Seven other independent stations soon followed suit. In 1966 the stations bought out Caldwell and assumed control of the network.

Although CTV's financial situation has improved considerably, some CTV staff members still say that they find the network's ownership arrangement with its affiliates exasperating and intimidating. A senior CTV newsman told *Maclean's*: "We can't do anything on our own. We have to go to the owners, and their only interest in us is in milking us for our money." The employee added, "People who work for CTV know that if they open their mouths the affiliates will cut their throats."

Violence: The priority of generating high profits has caused CTV to load up its schedule with lucrative American programming that has often been more popular with audiences than with media critics. In 1983 the U.S.-based National Coalition on Television Violence named CTV as the most violent programmer in a worldwide study of 30 networks. And CTV has devoted a minuscule portion of its revenues—3.4 per cent in the 1984-1985 season—to Canadian feature films and TV series. In fact, a dog is arguably the network's best-known Canadian performer. *The Littlest Hobo*, a series about a German shepherd, has been broadcast on the CTV for eight years, in repeats for the last two. The show, like other CTV productions filmed or taped in Canada, was made without specifically Canadian references to improve its chances of international sales (it now runs in 18 countries).

But in the field of news and public affairs programming, CTV's record shines. Its two news broadcasts, *Canada AM* and the *CTV National News*, and its public affairs programs, *W5* and *Question Period*, hold their own against counterpart CBC programs with much larger budgets. The challenge of beating the sprawling public corporation in the news-gathering game is often an exhilarating one for CTV's journalists. Peter Lloyd, a CTV parliamentary correspondent between 1977 and 1982, said that CTV "really was a fun place to work, certainly because of the underdog thing." Pamela Wallin, CTV's present Ottawa bureau chief and host of *Question Period*, said: "When covering a major event, CTV is always up against the CBC. But we're leaner and meaner and quicker."

Tarnishing: Still, the network has chosen to downplay its 25th-anniversary year. That may be because CTV has weightier matters on its collective mind. In the CRTC's most recent report to Parliament, commission chairman André Bureau wrote: "There is a sense of urgency in the task of expanding and strengthening the Canadian component of the broadcasting system." At CTV's pending licence renewal hearings, its record on Canadian-performance broadcasting unfortunately may tarnish its golden image in news and public affairs in its silver-anniversary year.

—PAMELA YOUNG with
BRIAN D. JOHNSON in Toronto



Jack Daniel's Tennessee Whiskey is represented in Canada by Fillmore Gallery Ltd., Brampton, Ontario.

GENTLEMEN like Leonard Grogan and son William make Jack Daniel's Tennessee Whiskey.

They also make good country music. And while they know their music is much appreciated around Lynchburg, they're equally proud to know that the Jack Daniel's Tennessee Whiskey they help make is much appreciated in Canada. You see, as Mr. Grogan tells it, there are lots of boys who make good country music. But only a few who have the knack of making Jack Daniel's Tennessee Whiskey.



JACK DANIEL'S TENNESSEE WHISKEY

If you'd like a booklet about Jack Daniel's Whiskey, write us here in Lynchburg, Tennessee, 37352, U.S.A.



STARDER/GAMMA LIAISON

Turner; actor Hogen (below) 'dangerous, volatile and exciting'

Sultry actress **Kathleen Turner**, who commands $2 million per film role, is taking a pay cut as she gets set for two stage roles, the first as the heroine in an adaptation of Dumas' *Camille*. Turner, 32, starts rehearsals this week in New Haven, Conn., with director **Ron Daniels**, who promises a "dangerous, volatile and exciting" Camille. Then, in February, Turner is to head for Broadway and a starring role in *The Widow's Blind Date*, a new play by award-winning American playwright **Israel Horovitch**. The play's producer, **Fred Zollo**, says that Turner is making "a great sacrifice" to act on the stage. Added Zollo: "Even if she were to get $25,000 a week—which she won't in a serious play—that's what she would earn in five hours' work on a film. But *really* serious actors do not do serious theatre for the money."

Celebrity biographer **Kitty Kelley**, who wrote her controversial best-seller *His Way: The Unauthorized Biography of Frank Sinatra* without talking to the subject, admits that she is probably not welcome in Sinatra's home town of Hoboken, N.J. Kelley's previous biographies of **Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis** and **Elizabeth Taylor**, which were also written without interviewing the subjects, helped build her reputation as a writer whose research turned up plenty of spicy gossip. Although she has not yet decided on a subject for her next book, British royalty is a possibility. But, says Kelley, "then I wouldn't be able to set foot in England."



CANADA WIDE

Female impersonator **Craig Russell** recently ended five years of self-imposed exile when he returned to Toronto to film *Too Outrageous*. Russell, 38, who says that he left Canada because "I couldn't get a job in this country," admits that he deserved his reputation as a temperamental actor. In Germany, where he performed occasionally, he said, "I looked after myself, stopped having promiscuous sex and figured out what was important." *Too Outrageous* promises to be more sobering than the original movie. Said Russell: "I have had four friends who died of AIDS—let's make this an adult script set in the real world."

When Australian actor **Paul Hogan** was filming beer commercials in California last February, he was not a household name in North America. But his leading role in the recently released comedy-adventure movie *"Crocodile" Dundee* has propelled Hogan, 47, to star status. Still, **Dersk Chapman**, the advertising agency art director who will be directing Hogan in another series of beer commercials in Toronto later this month, says that Hogan appears "unaffected" by his newfound superstardom. Added Chapman: "He's a great bloke. I don't think a few million dollars will change him."

Former prime minister **Pierre Trudeau** turned out to be the real star at a recent Montreal event to honor **Keith Davey**, the Liberal senator-writer who is also an outspoken critic of his party leader, **John Turner**. Although 2,000 invitations had been mass-mailed, only about 200 people went to meet Davey, whose recently published memoirs, *The Rainmaker*, have spurred the anti-Turner forces. Trudeau, who was mobbed by reporters, responded to questions with characteristic shrugs and noncommittal responses. But, Davey said later, "he did manage to tell me privately that he has read the book and thinks it is accurate and fair. And *he* is the toughest, most important audience of all."

The best story emerging from last week's International Festival of Authors in Toronto was a romance tale. It involved American novelist **John Irving**, 44, and **Janet Turnbull**, 31, publisher of Bantam-Seal, the Canadian paperback company publishing his latest best-seller, *Cider House Rules*. Gossipers saw them together at parties, including a book launch for Canadian writer **Jane Urquhart**. Turnbull, whose company sponsors the Seal First Novel Award, declined comment when asked about the relationship. Still, Toronto newspaper reporter **John Allemeng** said that Irving seems "taken with Canadian publishing. Maybe he thinks he's eligible for the Seal $50,000 book prize."



SOMA/ALPHA DELIGION

Irving: 'taken with Canadian publishing'

—Edited by YVONNE COX

To stop wars I would Say "Hi" to them and they would point their arrows the other way.

Ryan Peacock, 6, Ontario

This is just one of the 20,000 answers from Canada's children to the question "What would you do to put the world right?"

Humorous, touching, direct and honest, over 400 outstanding suggestions have been assembled in the book DEAR WORLD/CHER MONDE, a fund-raising project by the children of Canada to help children in the third world. Show our children that you care too...



Major Sponsors

Addison Wesley
Air Canada
The Bay
Books in Canada
Bank of Montreal
Britannia Magazine
Canadian Book Publishers' Council
Canadian International Developmental Agency
Members of the Canadian Booksellers' Association
Celebration Stores
Chatelaine Magazine
Coles The Book People
Delta Hotels
D.C. Heath
EnRoute Magazine
Gabor Communications
Literary Guild
Maclean s/L actualité
McDonald s Restaurants
Methuen Publications
Qu'l & Quire
Reader's Digest
Robinson Communications
Scholastic Tab Publications
Shoppers Drug Mart
Simpsons
Sogides
Telemedia—TV Guide
Time Magazine
W.H. Smith/Classics Bookshops
Woodwards Department Stores
Eaton's
Goods Trading

DEAR WORLD

The Canadian Children's Project

Illustration Kalla Haynes 6, Toronto

$9.95 in bookstores everywhere

SCIENCE

Direct attacks on disease

Each cell in the human body contains about six billion pieces of genetic information—and defects in that vast array could be responsible for at least 3,000 hereditary diseases. Despite that daunting numerical challenge, two research teams in Cambridge, Mass., have isolated individual genes that they say are responsible for two potentially fatal diseases. Researchers at the Whitehead Institute for Biomedical Research announced recently that they had isolated a gene that blocks the formation of retinoblastoma, a rare form of eye cancer. At the same time, doctors at Harvard Medical School announced that they had identified the gene that, when defective, causes the most common type of childhood muscular dystrophy, a crippling and usually fatal disorder. Said Donald Wood, associate director of research for the New York City-based Muscular Dystrophy Association: "The two announcements open the door to uncovering the genes that underlie all hereditary human disease. This has absolutely staggering implications."

For the first time, the Cambridge researchers managed to link the genes to the disorders they were studying by directly examining chromosomes—microscopic bodies in cell nuclei that carry hereditary materials. They also studied strands of deoxyribonucleic acid (DNA), a complex chemical compound within chromosomes that carries the blueprint for cell formation. Both teams narrowed their search for the genes to small sections of chromosomes, then painstakingly compared the differences between DNA strands in healthy and diseased cells. Until now scientists first identified easily detected alterations in the proteins of the victims of well-understood diseases, then worked backward to find the genes producing those proteins. Now that they have isolated the defective gene, scientists will have a better chance of identifying the faulty protein in muscular dystrophy sufferers, according to Ronald Worton, the chief geneticist at Toronto's Hospital for Sick Children, whose team has been conducting a similar study.

The Whitehead team was the first to identify and clone a gene that acts to restrain cancerous growth. Healthy children have two genes that protect them against inherited retinoblastoma, but if one gene is damaged or absent at birth the other usually fails, allowing cancerous cells to proliferate. Robert Phillips, who directs research on blood diseases at the Hospital for Sick Children, said that he believes similar gene defects may be responsible for such diseases as lung cancer.

The next big advance for the researchers who engineered those developments is to try to treat some inherited diseases simply by replacing defective cell proteins with healthy proteins. Indeed, researchers say that they may be able to isolate the protein responsible for childhood muscular dystrophy within eight months—a discovery that could eventually result in protein replacement for current victims, most of whom rarely live beyond the age of 30. And although there are still no cures for genetically transmitted diseases, the new discoveries dramatically increase scientists' chances of finding them.

—PAM HARRISON with ANNE STEACY in Toronto



Reach out

Through no fault of her own, Anna faces an uncertain future. With your help, however, she can be fed, educated, housed and, with good medical care, helped through the illnesses that wait for her.

Best of all, your sponsorship gift will help not only Anna, but her whole community make a better life for themselves. By reaching out to sponsor a child like Anna, you will become an important part of her life through an exchange of letters, photos and progress reports. It's an experience that enriches both your lives.

Mail the coupon below now, or call toll-free, 1-800-387-2124

☐ Enclosed is my first $23 monthly pledge. Send me a photo and introduction to my sponsored child.
☐ I would prefer to pledge for the coming year now. Enclosed is a cheque for $276.
☐ Please tell me more about helping the children in your care.

Name_____
Address_____
City_____
Province_____ Postal Code_____
Send coupon to: World Vision Canada, Box 2500, Streetsville PO, Mississauga, Ontario L5M 2H2
A048286 A048286

WORLD VISION CANADA

A reg. charity in Canada, an charitable organization since 1955. All donations are fully tax deductible.



Introducing the only thing that's been missing in 35mm auto-cameras.

The Kodak name.

The new Kodak VR35 auto-cameras make getting into 35mm photography easier than ever, because nobody knows more about easy-to-use cameras than Kodak.

What could be simpler than the Model K12 shown here. It features automatic focus, flash, film speed setting, film loading, advance, and rewind.

There are three different Kodak VR35 cameras, each with a three-year warranty, and each so easy to use, they could only be from Kodak.

$20 Cashback Up to from Kodak.

Buy a Kodak VR35 camera and get up to $20 cashback and valuable store-redeemable coupons good for purchases of Kodak color film and video tape.

See your local participating retailer for complete details.

Dramatic legacy of a rebellious spirit

THE THREEPENNY OPERA
By Bertolt Brecht

For those who speak only English, watching the Berliner Ensemble perform Bertolt Brecht's *The Threepenny Opera* in the original German was like eating leftovers from a magnificent banquet. But even the scraps were delectable last week at Toronto's elegant Royal Alexandra Theatre, where the world-famous East Berlin-based theatre company made its North American debut. The ensemble's work is so superb—and Brecht's 1928 satirical melodrama, featuring such well-known tunes as *Mack the Knife*, is so appealing—that much of the performance easily crossed the language barrier.

The Threepenny Opera is an antibourgeois satire, directed against the very sort of people who paid as much as $50 a seat last week to see it. But its continuing popularity suggests that the celebration of human resilience—not ideology—is its real strength. The play follows two lovers, an amoral swashbuckler called Macheath (Stefan Lisewski) and Polly Peachum (Franziska Troegner), a young, middle-class runaway. The two are hounded by Polly's powerful capitalist father, Jonathan Jeremiah Peachum (Arno Wyzniewski). Their conflict cuts a wide swath through the underworld of Victorian London, culminating in Macheath's preposterous near-death on the gallows. With his big voice and drooping moustache, the swaggering Lisewski dominates the stage. But the ensemble's classical economy of gesture makes even the bit players a delight. The Berliner Ensemble's *Threepenny Opera* is worth every cent.

—JOHN BEMROSE



Scene from The Threepenny Opera: *amoral swashbuckler*

He was a dreamer and an iconoclast, an earthy intellectual who created a revolutionary style of theatre. Since Bertolt Brecht's death in 1956, his plays and ideas have had a profound effect on playwrights, critics and performers around the world. Last week hundreds of them gathered in Toronto for the six-day *Brecht: Thirty Years After* festival. Days of learned papers and debates gave way to nights of plays, films and midnight cabarets. The Canadian Opera Company took part with a new production of Brecht's *Mahagonny Songspiel*. Twenty-one musical and theatrical productions were mounted by 19 companies and individual performers, including the famed Berliner Ensemble. One of Brecht's two children, daughter Barbara, was also on hand, as were noted British Brecht scholars John Willett and Martin Esslin—all to toast his legacy. Said another participant, British director Jonathan Chadwick: "Whether I'm working on a play of Maxim Gorky or of Shakespeare, I know I'm being influenced by Brecht."

Poet, playwright and combative director, Brecht was a committed Marxist who insisted that theatre should provoke audiences rather than merely divert them. Born in Bavaria in 1898, he became famous in Weimar Germany with *The Threepenny Opera*. After Hitler's rise to power in 1933, Brecht began a 16-year exile in Europe and the United States. In 1949 he returned to East Berlin, where until his death he led the Berliner Ensemble toward a new form of political theatre, designed to make audiences look beyond stage artifice to social realities.

Throughout his career Brecht battled against conventional dramatic realism, which he called "a branch of the bourgeois drug traffic." Said Uta Birnbaum, a former Berliner Ensemble director: "The Brecht *style* of theatre does not exist. What he did was to find a *method* of showing well-known things and relations in a new light." North Americans often miss the resulting humor, said University of Toronto theatre professor Pia Kleber, adding, "People here take Brecht so seriously, yet this man was funny."

Brecht: Thirty Years After was a personal triumph for Kleber, the event's chief organizer. A former costume designer whose book on Brecht and French theatre was published recently, Kleber began working on the festival two years ago. Last December she approached David Mirvish about bringing the 90-member Berliner Ensemble to his Royal Alexandra Theatre, and he agreed. "After we got that," said Kleber, "people started calling us from everywhere, asking if they could be involved."

The resulting event extended beyond Brecht to works by contemporary European and North American playwrights. Some claimed that in their political theatre they were his direct heirs. Others explicitly rejected Brecht's didacticism. But for all those who congregated for *Brecht: Thirty Years After*, the controversial playwright's stocky figure still occupies a spot near the centre of the 20th-century stage.

—ROBERT EVERETT-GREEN in Toronto



NATURE

Takeover at the shelter

Approaching its centennial in 1987, the Toronto Humane Society was in danger of becoming stolid and irrelevant, a situation that its board of directors tried to remedy by recruiting new executives. One result was that last year the society elected a new president, Vicki Miller, a militant advocate of so-called animal rights. But the board got more than it bargained for with Miller. At the society's annual meeting in June, she used more than 970 proxy votes to stage a dramatic coup, filling nine of 16 directorships with self-proclaimed radicals like herself. Since then, the society has adopted militant positions on such issues as the fur trade and the use of animals in laboratory experiments. But the Toronto society stands apart from most groups advocating similar positions with liquid assets of $8 million, it has suddenly become one of the most powerful animal-rights groups on the continent.



Millar: 'I believe this decade will see the first acts of true violence'

The society's old guard has been enraged by its loss of power, but so far its attempts to fight back have been futile. Recently Ontario's Public Trustee, who oversees the province's registered charities, rejected demands for an investigation from two former directors who charged that the new executive was mismanaging the society. The trustee refused to intervene in the society's affairs, even though "he has a clear responsibility to act," according to Robert Hambley, a board member who opposes Miller. Hambley said that the new executive has overspent its budget and is being secretive about its affairs. Added Hambley: "The place is being run like a mini-dictatorship. They have hired all their friends and are just going deeper into debt."

On another front, Toronto's reborn humane society faces a vigorous propaganda battle organized by the Fur Institute of Canada, a trade organization which is partially government-funded. The institute is alarmed by the new ex-



-EDMONTON-
Opens Doors
To Opportunity

A unique blend of enterprise and lifestyle in the heart of the West. A rich diversity of culture, a strong vibrant economy and a skilled, willing work force.

Expand your opportunities. Knock on our door.

For more information, write or phone:
Edmonton Economic Development Authority
2410 Oxford Tower
10235 – 101 Street
Edmonton, Alberta
Canada T5J 3G1
(403) 424-7870

EDMONTON ECONOMIC DEVELOPMENT AUTHORITY

Canada's City of Opportunities

Beaches far nicer than Nice. Bouillabaisse they envy in Marseilles. Art they marvel at in Rome. Ski resorts that rival St. Moritz. Fashions they love in Milan. Shops as exclusive as Paris. Theatre on a par with London. Opera like La Scala. Gold and silver by the pound. Emeralds by the bushel. Cities as ancient as Athens. Jungles that are wild. Nightlife that makes them seem tame. The rhythm of the Tango. The beat of the drum. The roar of the city. Orchids by the acre.

Eastern's alternative to Europe:
Latin America.

Instead of flying to the Old World this year, discover the amazing wonders of the New World.

We can carry you to more exciting cities in Latin America from more cities in Canada than any other airline.

Enjoy our surprisingly affordable fares and vacation packages that come packed with other surprises, from cosmopolitan cities to beautiful colonial villages.

For more information and reservations, call your Travel Agent or Eastern Airlines at 1-800-361-3020.

And see what's waiting for you in Latin America this year. We promise you, it's a whole new world.

EASTERN
We Earn Our Wings Every Day®



Since 1510,
there has been more than one way
to enjoy life.

BÉNÉDICTINE

ecutive's stated opposition to any form of trapping In an open letter endorsed by 14 groups ranging from Roman Catholic Bishop Omer Robidoux of Churchill, Man , to tha Canadian Wildlife Federation, institute communications director Kirk Smith said that similar takeovers at other societies would be a "great tragedy." In an interview he declared, "There is a wolf in sheep's clothing here and we are trying to bring that to the public's attention"

But opponants of the militant society say that their greatest concern is not its financial power but its ideology. Traditionally, humane societies have attempted to ensure that animals used by humans—from household pets to cattle destined for slaughter—are treated properly But animal rights extremists repudiate any use of animals, even as pets That philosophy, said Smith, is "a radical and ominous departure from the mainstream of our society." Still, Miller has said that the society will continue to maintain its shelter for stray pets.

Many members of Canadian humane societies say that they admire the pro-animal forces' energy and commitment, even if they disagree with some of their extreme positions Nancy Erickson, for one, president of the Canadian Federation of Humane Societies, said that Miller and her followers have injected "the new life and new impetus into the society that it needed." Before joining the Toronto Humane Society, Miller had a history of three years of activism as head of Ark II, which she described as "a hard-core animal rights organization." In 1984 she collapsed after a 30-day hunger strike to protest against the abuse of laboratory animals in Canada Last February Miller was quoted in a U S animal rights magazine, *The Animal's Agenda*, as saying "I believe this decade will see the first acts of true violence Some may be accidental—like a bystander killed in a bomb blast; some will be deliberate—like a vivisector shot in the street"

But since then Miller has said that the humane society will not adopt the tactics of Ark II Even so, her critics say that the society's militant posture will discourage donations which, they say, are intended mainly to finance shelter for stray pets For his part, former society president Jake McLaughlin called Miller and her followers "the architects of the destruction of the society" But if that view is proved right, the society's new militancy, coupled with its financial power, assures that it will go out with a bang, not a whimper

—JOHN BARBER in Toronto

HERE COME THE CANON COURIERS


FAX-610


FAX-520


FAX-110


FAX-220

Why call a courier service when you can own one? Especially now that you can choose the facsimile that suits your business best.

Now your costly courier messages won't ever be held up by weather or traffic again. Now you'll never have to rely on slower-paced mail services. Facsimile transmission makes the difference, having a Canon FAX in your office is like having your own courier service on 24 hour call.

No wonder more and more businesses these days use facsimile technology to speed words and pictures across town or across the world, via ordinary telephone lines, in a matter of seconds

A pioneer in facsimile transmission, Canon now offers four compact and economical models to choose from. Easy operating features include speed dialing, plus money saving delayed transmission with automatic document feeder and delayed multiple-polling with automatic document cutting

New to the line, the FAX-610 uses plain paper for superior image quality, yet it's not premium priced The new FAX-110 looks like a multi function desk-phone because it is Use it as a phone for business conversations or as a FAX to get things in writing It's the world's smallest facsimile/speakerphone, the first FAX that truly belongs right there on your desk. And for high volume, there's the FAX 710 and Canon's laser FAX, the L910 Canon's facsimile couriers Now, more than ever, the fast and trouble-free way to communicate

For more information, call toll free **1-800-387-1241.**

To Canon Canada Inc
6390 Dixie Road, Mississauga, Ontario L5T 1P7

☐ Please send complete information
☐ Call me at _____ to arrange for a free demonstration. MA1188FX

NAME _____
TITLE _____
COMPANY _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ PROVINCE _____
CODE _____ PHONE _____
I presently use FAX ☐ COURIER ☐ TELEX ☐

Canon FAX

The courier service you can call your own.

Strangers on the shore

THE TELLING OF LIES: A MYSTERY
By Timothy Findley
(Penguin, 359 pages, $22.95)

In his sixth novel, subtitled "a mystery," Timothy Findley has deftly assembled all the paraphernalia of the classic whodunit. There is a country house (in Findley's version, the elegant Aurora Sands Hotel on the Maine seacoast), patrician guests, each with a compelling motive for murder, and, inevitably, a corpse. But the familiar props and clockwork plot of the crime-and-punishment form rapidly crumble beneath the weight of Findley's bleak moral vision. *The Telling of Lies* is less a novel than an anguished meditation on recent history, in which even the victims are implicated.

In his two war novels, *The Wars* and *Famous Last Words*—his most accomplished works to date—Findley plucked his fables from the 20th century's well-stocked garden of nightmares. In *The Telling of Lies*, his fiction springs from man's increasingly refined capacity to destroy not only bodies, but souls. The book traces the guilt in this case to the highest levels of government: a Washington-sponsored experiment in brainwashing. But Findley's narrator, Vanessa Van Horne, a 60ish landscape architect, argues for universal responsibility. "To be a witness," she says, "is to be accountable."



Findley: nightmares

Vanessa is familiar with cruel and unusual punishment. Interned by the Japanese as a teenager during the Second World War, she saw her own father shot. She has endured the memory by concentrating on "images of order and peace." The rugged coast of Maine, site of Vanessa's summer vacations "since time began," is for her part of that order, a fiercely loved paradise shattered when developers buy the hotel property, to turn it into a condominium complex. But far from blaming the hotel's owners, Vanessa wonders if, by failing to block the sale, she and her fellow guests have betrayed a part of themselves.

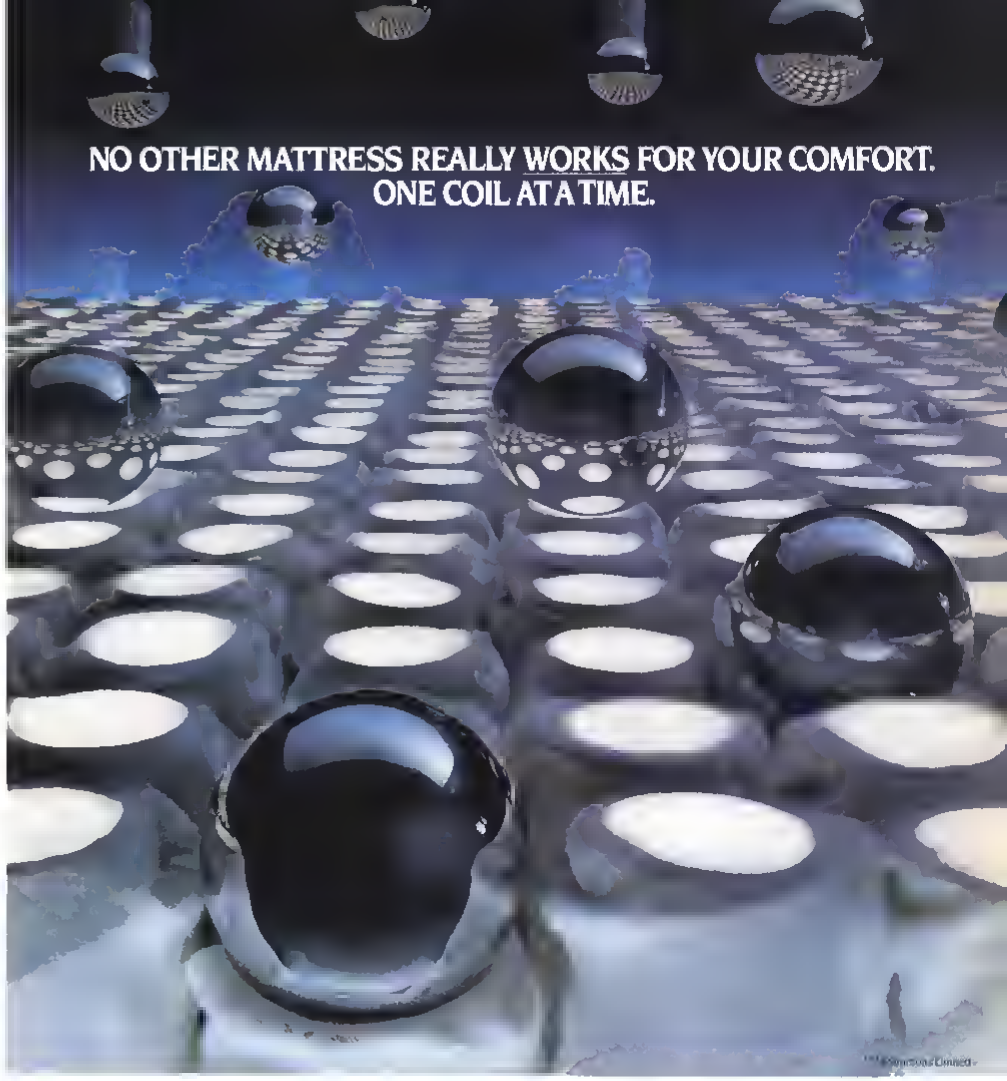
Haunted by memories of the war, seeking to make sense of the present, Vanessa begins to keep a journal. Seemingly unconnected, the events she records form a chronicle of disintegration—of cherished beliefs, old friendships, even nature. One morning, a giant iceberg—shaped, portentously, like the dome of the U.S. Capitol—floats into the bay and comes to rest in front of the hotel. Later that day the Arctic is upstaged when one of the hotel's guests, Calder Maddox, an octogenarian millionaire who has made his fortune from pharmaceuticals, is found dead—face down on the beach. Inexplicably, when the police arrive to remove the body, they treat the hotel's distinguished guests, all accustomed to deference, like criminals. Bullied by uniformed brutes, Vanessa and her companions are roughly thrust into a world in which force is the only reality. The scene, the best in the novel, is harrowing.

Ultimately, *The Telling of Lies* is about the truth Vanessa confronts on the beach: the revelation of the institutionalized evil that lurks beneath the official version of events. But a conspiracy of silence envelops Maddox's death, and the novel starts to lose its early intensity. Certainly, things happen. Although Vanessa's prose, sombre more than austere, frequently seems flat, the novel offers enough material for a bookshelf of thrillers. The millionaire's body disappears, and police cover up the death. Next, Maddox's mistress vanishes. Then, amid rumors of a presidential meeting down the road, the quiet woods and shoreline begin to bristle with armed men.

Findley manages to have some fun with those ingredients, offering the spectacle of Vanessa and her elderly friends hoodwinking a gang of thugs and Central Intelligence Agency spies. And he makes the novel's disparate elements—journal, exposé of corruption, spy thriller, murder mystery—dovetail intellectually. But *The Telling of Lies* lacks the poetic energy needed to fuse its bleak imagery and vision with action. The depth of Findley's despair and anger undercuts his fiction. It is as if, in standing too close in time to events, he has lost the distance that would have made art out of his anguish.

—HEATHER HENDERSON





Simmons® has a new understanding of the dynamics of comfort. It's called Contour Flex,™ and it's a revolutionary new way of making our Beautyrest® mattress. Now each individually-pocketed coil works harder than ever for a comfort no other mattress can match. And only Beautyrest has it. Ask your dealer about Beautyrest with Contour-Flex.

SIMMONS

SIMMONS BEAUTYREST. THE DYNAMICS OF COMFORT.

There are those who adhere to what's etched in stone.
There are those who question what's etched in stone.
And then there are those who question the stone itself.

It is not an attitude born of arrogance. Nor an attitude forged by blind courage. It is simply an independence of mind, an ability for clear thinking. A method of finding different answers simply by asking different questions. It is the defeat of habit by innovation.

We are Saab-Scania. And when we sat down to design our first car back in the late 1940's, we made up our mind that the car we wanted to build was not the car anyone else was building.

We began by questioning. Questioning absolutely everything. We took the know-how and experience we gained as aircraft manufacturers and applied it to the design of a car that for its time, was ahead of its time.

It was a car that was lightweight and compact when most other cars were heavy and large. We had front-wheel drive when everyone else favoured rear-wheel drive. We showed a concern for structural strength and aerodynamics when practically no-one else was paying attention to either.

And in the forty years since, the tradition remains unchanged. We have not followed, we have not borrowed, we have not imitated. Although today we are the world's only manufacturer simultaneously involved in building cars, trucks, buses and aircraft, technological innovation in each of those respective areas remains our guiding philosophy.

The crowned griffin, the badge of this independence of mind, appears on the rear, on the hood and steering wheel of every Saab. A symbol of the defeat of habit, by innovation. A symbol, that there isn't a car a Saab would rather be, than a Saab.





The defeat of habit by innovation.

SAAB

Grandmother with a talent for blood

A TASTE FOR DEATH
By P D James
(Lester & Orpen Dennys, 459 pages, $21 95)

In the 25 years since publication of her first crime story, *Cover Her Face*, P D James has achieved international fame—and fortune. Her detective hero, Adam Dalgliesh, has built an army of ardent readers, by now reckoned in the millions. At the same time, James's touch has grown surer, her style more relaxed and her literary ambitions more grand. Her most recent book, *A Taste for Death*, is her longest yet and is clearly intended to legitimize, once and for all, her claim to be not merely a detective-story writer but, in her own words, "a novelist who writes crime stories."

The novel's victims are an incongruous pair: a tramp and a baronet who is also a junior cabinet minister. Called in to investigate their deaths, Dalgliesh, lately promoted to the rank of commander in London's Metropolitan Police, confronts a case that appears to be a murder-suicide, but which he is convinced is a double murder. Trying to prove his theory, Dalgliesh ranges through contemporary London's plush homes and seamy apartment buildings—giving James the opportunity to indulge her talent for meticulous detail.

The question is whether so much detail helps or hinders the action. Significantly, although James describes her protagonists' sexual backgrounds, she does not permit them sex lives, claiming that there is no room to do so in a detective novel. Some readers may feel that James ought to apply the same judgment elsewhere—and get on with the plot. Still, *A Taste for Death* is a classic at the literary, leisured end of the market. And James proves once again that she is a fine writer and an even better architect of compelling mystery tales.

—DAVID NORTH

Ask P D James to describe herself as she might a character in one of her crime novels, and she recoils in horror. "Oh dear, what an awful question!" But she gamely responds to the challenge: "A somewhat buxom grandmother. Bespectacled, small, rather bright eyes. Conventionally dressed. Unvarnished nails, no lipstick, somewhat ill-disciplined light brown hair and, perhaps, slightly younger than her age." It is an accurate portrait. Seated on the edge of the sofa in the pseudo-Gothic splendor of the provost's office at Toronto's Trinity College, Phyllis Dorothy James, 66, is every inch an English granny—with five grandchildren to prove it. But she is also, as last week's packed audiences for three university lectures on "Murder, Mystery and Morals: The Art of the Detective Story" testified, a formidable exponent of the disciplined craft of mystery writing.


CANADA PRESS/CANAPRESS

James' classics at the literary end of the market

James claims to have lost count of how many millions of copies her 10 crime books have sold worldwide. She is equally vague about her earnings, but will acknowledge that the North American advance for her latest novel, *A Taste for Death*, topped $400,000. But she knows exactly what she wants in both life and work: a sense of order and reason. An Anglican churchgoer and a practising London magistrate, she said, "I have a strong love of personal freedom, and I don't think you can have that unless there is a consensus on good order."

Her desire for order is partly a reaction to the turbulence of her own personal life. She married at 20 and quickly had two daughters. Her husband, Connor Bantry White, a doctor, returned from the Second World War with schizophrenia and was in and out of mental institutions until his death in 1964. Says James: "It's certainly true that that is why I am attracted to this very ordered form in writing. I don't like mess, and I hate violence."

But James also admits that she probably would not have joined the workforce—first as a lowly clerk, winding up as a senior civil servant in the Home Office's criminal policy department—if not for the need to support her family. And her novels have benefited from their creator's expertise. *Shroud for a Nightingale* (1971) was set in a hospital, and in *Death of an Expert Witness* (1977) James drew heavily on her knowledge of forensic science. As for her heroes, Adam Dalgliesh and Cordelia Gray, heroine of two James novels, she says that they play a highly formal role. Defining her chosen literary form, the mystery novel, as a modern morality play, she declared, "The detective comes in as the personification of justice and restores order."

James clearly relishes her power to make her detectives do just that—and tell a riveting tale in the process. But she is also aware that both may be nearing the end of their distinguished careers. Earlier this year she told fellow crime writer Julian Symons that she probably only had four books left to write. During last month's interview she wondered aloud whether she could even manage that—it takes her three years to produce one. Then her face lightened. "I thought after this one that I might not do any more. But I know jolly well that I'll go walking in Hyde Park or by the sea, and new characters will start forming."

—D.N. in Toronto

A smooth flight isn't totally dependent on the pilot.



Meticulous: A reputation earned on 6 continents, in 77 countries and 150 cities around the world.

Lufthansa
German Airlines

Earn AeroPlan miles with Lufthansa
Canadian Gateways: Vancouver • Calgary • Toronto • Montreal
See your Travel Agent or Cargo Agent



We also set the standar for dental drills.

The next time your dentist says "You won't feel a thing," you can at least be confident that the drill he's using has met electrical and mechanical standards established by the Canadian Standards Association. We even specify the design of drill tips to help ensure that they don't pinch or gouge where they shouldn't. You might say we do our bit in the molar field.

In the polar field, we've had much more than a bit to do with fixed offshore structures. Harsh conditions on the Grand Banks and on the Arctic Ocean (conditions like icebergs known as "bergies") called for a tough, structural design code. Working with the petroleum industry, governments, suppliers and consultants, CSA is nearing completion of an extensive five part code covering the environment, foundation, steel, concrete and sea operations design of fixed offshore structures. The collaborative, consensus process leading to the code is an excellent example of how today CSA provides a forum in which people and their ideas can overcome any problem, whether it's a big problem like a "bergie" or a smaller problem like a "molar," to make workplaces and living places safer places.

From offshore structures to dental drills, from gas pipelines to hockey helmets, from eye protectors to shipping containers, the Canadian Standards Association is at the service of manufacturers, consumers, industry and government to help deliver safer and more reliable products and services. If you as an individual or your company or association have a problem in search of a solution or an idea in need of a hearing, talk to us. We're here to help. There's a CSA office in Moncton, Winnipeg, Edmonton, Vancouver Montreal and Toronto. Call us today. The sooner we roll up our sleeves together, the better.

Canadian Standards Association

Put us to the test.

Confessions of a hit man

MAFIA ASSASSIN
By Cecil Kirby and Thomas C. Renner
(Methuen, 277 pages, $24.95)



Renner: an understanding of crime

On the morning of May 3, 1977, acting on the orders of his Mafia employer, Cosimo Commisso, Cecil Kirby planted a bomb that blew up the Wah Kew Chop Suey House in Toronto's Chinatown. The explosion was intended to destroy the restaurant—headquarters of an underworld gambling figure. By mistake, it took the life of a cook, Chong Yim Quan, who had come to work early. Kirby recalls the event with typical cold-bloodedness in his memoirs, *Mafia Assassin*, coauthored with Thomas Renner, "The murder could have been avoided if the Commissos had done their homework better before handing out the bombing contract."

In fact, far from offering a racy catalogue of crime, *Mafia Assassin* recounts Kirby's 12-year apprenticeship in evil with clinical detachment. But the book is still fascinating. Kirby and Renner, an established U.S. journalist who has coauthored three other books with Mafia figures, have made a valuable contribution to the understanding of organized crime—and provided important evidence of the extensive links between motorcycle gangs and the Mafia in Quebec, Ontario and the northeastern United States.

Renner's deliberately flat tone suits Kirby's tale. He was a working-class boy from a low-income suburb of Toronto who learned early on to settle disputes with his fists. From theft and dope smuggling for motorcycle gangs, Kirby graduated to a four-year appointment as an enforcer for Toronto's Commisso brothers—Cosimo, Remo, Michaele—who have all been jailed at various times for conspiracy to murder. He stalked their victims, beating and bombing at their command, and persuading biker gangs not to persecute bar owners who paid protection money to the family. Finally, fearing that he knew too much for the Commissos to allow him to live, Kirby offered the RCMP a deal: he would testify against his bosses in return for immunity, money and protection. The authorities agreed, and ultimately convicted 37 people—including members of the family and associates—as a result of Kirby's evidence. For his efforts, his former employers put out a $250,000 contract on his head. Kirby, still receiving public subsidies of $32,000 annually, is now on the run, his life in constant danger.

—LINDA CAHILL

Canadians were outraged in 1982 when they learned that the RCMP had paid Vancouver child killer Clifford Olson $100,000 to locate 11 of his victims' bodies. The agreement led to angry calls for a law preventing criminals from profiting by their crimes. But public outrage was already high 11 months earlier. Toronto police had placed a local Mafia killer, Cecil Kirby, on the public payroll, giving him a monthly allowance in exchange for information about his former associates. Now, Kirby may reap another financial harvest from his criminal career—he shares profits from his memoirs, *Mafia Assassin*, with coauthor Thomas Renner. And critics, including Progressive Conservative MP David Kilgour, author of a 1983 private member's bill on victims' rights, are angered anew. Declared Kilgour: "I don't think Mr. Kirby should profit from his book."

But in an age where even a criminal can become a celebrity, wrongdoers have signed lucrative publishing deals, proving again that crime can indeed pay. This year alone, best-seller lists have featured memoirs of a convicted murderer, a journalist jailed for stock

You
KNOW YOUR BUSINESS.
LEAVE THE REST
TO US.

If you come for business, everything else should come easy.
While you put your mind to work, we ensure your needs are met.
We're part of Canada's main business community and
Toronto's finest shopping.
Enjoy our restaurants, lounges, indoor/outdoor pool and fully equipped spa.
We're committed to 1st Class accommodations, facilities and
service to the corporate traveller.
It's our business.
So close your eyes. Rest easy.

THE WESTIN HOTEL
Toronto 145 RICHMOND ST. WEST
(416) 869-3456/1-800-228-3000

THE PEOPLE AND PLACES OF WESTIN
Caring. Comfortable. Civilized.
WESTIN HOTELS & RESORTS



The added "extras" of the 1000sx

...and other good reasons to buy TANDY!

Looking for a little more in a computer without a lot more expense? You've found your answer. Tandy 1000 SX. This fast, powerful version of our most popular computer gives you more for your business dollar. Here's why!

Speed. Tandy 1000 SX features a dual-speed processor that runs up to 1½ times the speed of an IBM®PC.

Memory. 384K RAM expandable to 640K and 2-360K built-in floppy drives.

Room to expand. 5 expansion slots for further sophistication.

All-you-ever-wanted-in-software. 1000 SX includes new exclusive DeskMate II multi-function software.

PC compatibility. Tandy 1000 SX matches every base model PC, then adds features to make it even better.

Included extras. Built-in adapters for monitor, printer, joystick, light pen.

MS-DOS. SX runs popular business, personal and education software.

Service and support. The clearly superior Tandy advantage, our extensive after-sale backup.

Affordability. It's what made Tandy computers famous. And the "SX" is no exception. Come in today and save! Sale ends December 24, 1986.

Tandy 1000 SX/VM-4 mono monitor. Regular 212B.95, **sale 1599.00**

Tandy 1000 SX/CM-4 colour monitor. Regular 2368.00 **sale 1799.00**

Tandy 1000 SX/CM-10 colour monitor. Regular 2598.00, **sale 1999.00**

IBM's a registered trademark of International Business Machines Corp.



Available at all Radio Shack stores and Computer Centres

fraud and the keeper of an upper-crust New York City bawdy house. Although the public appetite for such exposés seems insatiable, it is paradoxically accompanied by a mounting sense of moral nausea—which some U.S. lawmakers have already translated into law. In 1977 New York state pioneered legislation to prevent serial killer David Berkowitz—the infamous "Son of Sam"—from profiting by selling rights to the story of his six grisly murders. The so-called "Son of Sam" law requires that royalties from a criminal's book, film or other work be paid to a special account handled by the state's Crime Victims Board.

Last summer the board ruled that the law applied to a new book by Jean Harris, convicted of the 1981 murder of her lover, diet doctor Herman Tarnower. The decision permitted Tarnower's family to claim from the escrow account into which the board says Harris must deposit her $45,000 publisher's advance and any other profits Harris has appealed, but Roger Sirlin, the Tarnower family lawyer, said, "The bottom line is, she murdered somebody and shouldn't profit from her wrong."

That principle has prompted 35 other states to adopt "Son of Sam" legislation. In Ontario, New Democratic MPP James Renwick tabled a private member's bill three times to appropriate royalties generated by convicted felons—without success. Renwick died in 1984, but party spokesmen say that Kirby's book has renewed interest in the issue.

But other Canadians claim that introducing "Son of Sam" legislation in this country could ultimately do more harm than good. Some prison inmates, argues Toronto lawyer Edward Greenspan, have been unjustly convicted and need money to mount an appeal. Together with Newfoundland criminologist Elliott Leyton, an international authority on serial and mass murderers, Greenspan also contends that such books offer important insights into the criminal mind. And, citing the issue of free speech, he added, "I don't like any laws that restrict people in any way from writing books."

Such arguments fail to move Paul Hudson, the lawyer representing New York's Crime Victims Board. Said Hudson: "How do you balance any possible infringement against the way the public views a system that gives instant fame and riches to criminals, while victims suffer?" After all, he notes, in the majority of U.S. court cases alleging that the "Son of Sam" law was unconstitutional, it has triumphed.

—L.C. in Toronto

FOR THE RECORD

Fresh sounds from Quebec

REFLET 1
Trio François Bourassa
(Jazzimage/CBC Enterprises)

ANDIAMO
Trio Lorraine Desmarais
(Jazzimage/CBC Enterprises)

Quebec pianists Lorraine Desmarais and François Bourassa have two things in common: each has won a best-artist award at the Montreal Jazz Festival's Bose Competition. And each has just issued splendidly crafted albums that confirm the Montreal jazz scene's growing sophistication. Bourassa—son of Quebec Premier Robert Bourassa—performs in a precise, sometimes reflective style, particularly when weaving a waltz tempo on a selection titled *Valse*. But he can also take a fleet-footed approach with drummer Yves Boisvert and his brother, bassist Guy Boisvert, he builds two other pieces, *1849* and *Ode à Wayne*, to near rock-style intensity. Desmarais is at once more emotional and less intricate. She is at her best in spirited byplays with bassist Michel Donato on such pieces as *Mouvement lent*. But on *Date Limite* and *Mémoire*, she cuts short solos for the sake of a few dramatic flourishes. Her album is ultimately more constrained than Bourassa's. But each disc is a sign of real growth in Quebec jazz—and a promise of more fine music to come.

DA-DA
Arthur Blythe
(CBS)

Saxophonist Arthur Blythe has developed a strong reputation for both underground and mainstream jazz. He has made experimental albums with a band featuring a tuba and such standard jazz recordings as the aptly titled *In the Tradition*. His newest album, *da-da*, is the most eclectic and satisfying of his commercial work. Its highly rhythmic electric jazz is best heard on three cuts—*Splarn Thang*, *Crescent* (an updated version of the John Coltrane composition), and a Middle-Eastern piece, *Odessa*. Despite its wide range, Blythe's emotional directness gives the album a strong focus. A successful synthesis of experiment and accessibility, *da-da* is a minor miracle and a major pleasure.

—BART TESTA



A car that costs this much to own should cost nothing to maintain.

As you likely know, an Audi is not an inexpensive automobile to buy.

So things being what they are, we've made it an inexpensive automobile to maintain. With the Audi Card.

For three years on any new Audi, you pay for gas and insurance and we'll pay for practically everything else. Your dealer has more details at hand.

Putting on our corporate hat for a moment, we'd like to say we're doing this as a heartfelt expression of our confidence in the engineering and manufacturing of the car.

But of more interest to you, we suppose, is the fact that the Audi Card is a tangible expression of the ideal relationship between a manufacturer and an owner.

You get to own one of our fine cars.

We get to look after it.

Audi

Advancing the art of engineering.



MEDICINE

Echoes of an epidemic

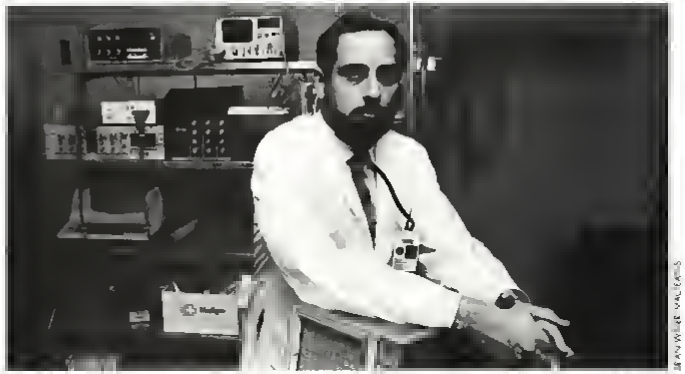
In 1953 Allan Gouldburn was a 19-year-old clerk for General Motors Canada Ltd in Oshawa, Ont. On a hot August evening he began to suffer from dizziness and a headache. By nightfall the following day Gouldburn was struggling for breath in hospital, and doctors had confirmed that he was another victim of the poliomyelitis epidemic then sweeping Canada. For the next four months a mechanical breathing apparatus known as an iron lung kept him alive. Then he needed another four months of therapy to alleviate the crippling effects of the viral disease on his upper body and right leg. Still, Gouldburn was eventually able to walk out of hospital convinced, he says, that the disease was behind him. But in 1974 he began experiencing increasing drowsiness. The eventual diagnosis from a specialist who recognized the symptoms: Gouldburn is suffering from physical problems caused by his brush with the disease more than three decades ago—a condition known as post-polio syndrome.

Researchers have not been able to determine the exact cause of the condition. Its sufferers experience such problems as fatigue, sleeplessness, muscle weakness and joint and muscle pain. In Gouldburn's case, he must now wear a ventilating device at night to help him breathe. For others, it may mean having to use a cane or even a wheelchair in order to move about. Still, many doctors remain unaware that polio victims are experiencing renewed difficulties. In Toronto, the Ontario March of Dimes and the city's West Park Hospital plan to open a clinic in November at a cost of $40,000 a year to diagnose, treat and research the condition. Said Dr. Roger Goldstein, the hospital's director of respiratory medicine: "The clinic is the first of its kind in Canada, and we hope to shed some new light on this syndrome."

Victims of post-polio syndrome experience such problems as fatigue, muscle weakness and joint and muscle pain

Canada's polio epidemic killed at least 481 people and left more than 6,000 with varying degrees of paralysis. Health authorities throughout Canada and the United States fought desperately to halt the spread of the infectious disease, even imposing quarantines on entire towns in their efforts. Then, in 1954 U.S. researcher Dr. Jonas Salk developed an effective vaccine and, as it became widely available, polio's reign of terror came to an end. But the Salk vaccine was too late for thousands of North Americans who had already contracted the disease. Many, like Gouldburn, recovered to live relatively normal lives after months or years of rigorous physical therapy. But within the past five years doctors across the continent have been encountering increased numbers of patients suffering from post-polio syndrome.

Most researchers say that they doubted that a virus which had remained dormant for 30 years might now resurface. And in a continuing study which began in 1983, scientists at the U.S. National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, Md., found no signs of the virus in tests involving 15 victims. Said Goldstein: "It is very unlikely that the virus from the 1950s has become reactivated." Instead Goldstein, for one, said that he believes physical damage suffered during a patient's initial encounter with polio is the most likely cause of many problems associated with the syndrome. He noted that the polio virus often destroyed nerve cells that activate leg, arm and lung muscles, causing paralysis and respiratory failure. In many cases, unaffected nerve cells in those areas developed new branches to serve the weakened muscles, and the victim recovered. However, Goldstein said that such nerve cells may now be degenerating or prematurely aging because they have been overextended and overworked.



Goldstein: 'it is very unlikely that the poliomyelitis virus from the 1950s has been reactivated'

But at the same time, advances in physiotherapy mean that survivors of the 1950s polio epidemic need not fear a complete physical collapse. For one thing, such rehabilitation specialists as Edmonton's Dr. Ruhin Feldman have developed regimens of strictly limited exercises designed to help polio victims maintain—and increase—their strength. Indeed, Goldstein maintains that the gruelling workouts popular in the 1950s probably did more harm than good. For his part, Gouldburn adheres to a light 40-minute workout each day featuring aerobic exercises designed to help him breathe more easily. Said Gouldburn: "I haven't been in this good shape in years." He is doing what he can to alleviate his condition. But Goldstein says that many other polio victims may still not know that they can get specialized help to combat the return of an old enemy.

—JUNE ROGERS in Toronto

Who else goes to such widths to give you a comfortable flight Down Under?



Nobody

The long and the short of it is width: the more you have, the more comfortable you'll be. So at Canadian Pacific, we've made our business seats appreciably wider than anyone else's for that long stretch to Auckland or Sydney. Ahhhh. Three comfortable flights a week. Top that off with a Travel Bonus Program so generous it gives you free travel after just one return trip, and there's no question who to fly to the South Seas.

Canadian Pacific Air Lines

Security for the Dutch

Whipped by winds of up to 150 km-h, the North Sea crashed over the dikes of Holland's Zeeland province just before dawn on Feb. 1, 1953, and hurled a six-foot-high tidal wave across the low, flat countryside. The fierce three-day storm, the worst in Zeeland's history, killed more than 1,800 people and left 100,000 homeless as it destroyed 50,000 houses and buildings. But now, a $3 4-billion sea barrier stretches 2½ km across the three channels of the province's Eastern Scheldt River, giving the residents of Zeeland hope that they will never see such destruction again. Government officials hail the new Oosterscheldedam as a technological triumph in keeping with its surroundings. Said Queen Beatrix at the official opening on Oct. 4: "Nature is under control but not disturbed." But environmentalists and local oystermen claim that the barrier is unnecessary and a potential threat to a fragile ecological system of shellfish and birds.

The barrier is the most expensive maritime project in the 900 years that the Dutch have been building dikes and dams to hold back the sea. But it may never be used. Weather forecasters predict that a storm that would require the closing of its massive steel gates is likely to occur only once every five years. Indeed, Jos Geluck, an engineer with the Dutch public works ministry, said that the barrier was "the ultimate insurance policy," whose expense was justified even if it saves Zeeland from a devastating flood only once every 20 years. Proud supporters of the project say that the barrier will protect some of the country's richest farmland for the next two centuries. Said Amsterdam sculptor Louis van Gesteren: "This will end the mythology of the dumb little Dutch boy with his stupid finger in the dike to save his country."



Sea barrier: 'nature is under control but not disturbed'

The Oosterscheldedam is the second massive water-control system that the Dutch have built this century as a result of a North Sea storm. A gale in 1916 struck the entire coastline of the Netherlands, claiming about 3,000 victims, mostly in the lowlands around the Zuiderzee, a large inlet directly northeast of Amsterdam. That prompted the Dutch to build a 30-km-long barrier in 1932 to isolate a section of the Zuiderzee, now known as Ijsselmeer, from the North Sea. After the 1953 storm, work started on a similar solid dam across the mouth of the Eastern Scheldt estuaries. But protests from environmentalists and fishermen halted that project in the early 1970s. The government compromised with plans for the newly completed movable barrier which only marginally affects tides and which will be closed only in emergencies. Anchored by 65 120-foot-high concrete piers as big as grain elevators, the barrier has 62 steel gates—each one 17 feet thick, 130 feet wide and weighing 500 tons. Normally the gates are held as high as 125 feet above the water, but they can be lowered into place at the touch of a button to block off the rampaging North Sea.

Apart from environmental concerns, some critics of the new barrier say that it could lull the country into a false sense of security. Declared Koos Groen, author of a book on Holland's long battle against the North Sea: "It took a tidal wave in 1953 to wake us up to reality. If everything goes well for a few decades, we could grow complacent again, oblivious to danger. But the threat from the sea is permanent." Still, if the new barrier's massive steel gates have to be used even once, it could mean the difference between survival and total disaster for the inhabitants of Zeeland.

—KEVIN SCANLON with PETER LEWIS in Brussels and correspondents' reports



HEAT PUMPS BEAT THE OTHERS COLD.

They do it with super efficiency that can cut your winter heating bills. And they do it with a remarkable air conditioning function that cuts the summer heat just as dramatically. No other system delivers that kind of year-round comfort.

100% EFFICIENT.

A heat pump is the most energy efficient heating system available. It beats all others because it actually delivers more energy than it uses.

LOW, LOW FINANCING.

We'll even arrange an unbeatable financing package, along with the Royal Bank, offering you interest rates *below* prime.

Year-round comfort. Lower heating bills. Low financing. One hundred percent efficiency. Just a few reasons why you can't beat the heat pump.

THE REMARKABLE HEAT PUMP.

I'm interested in adding a heat pump to my furnace or – replacing my furnace with an all-electric heat pump. Please send me additional information on how I can benefit.

Mail to: Ontario Hydro Program Assistance Dept., 620 University Avenue, Toronto, Ontario M5G 1X6.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY PROV. POSTAL CODE PHONE

EnerMark
The Electricity People



HEALTH

Victims of snoring

There is no cure for snoring, a condition that is rare among women but widespread among middle-aged and older men It is an unusual condition because its real victim is generally seen not to be the snorer himself, but his bedmate, who may have to use earplugs or even move to another room to get some sleep But now a University of Florida sleep researcher has reported on preliminary experiments which suggest that snorers may be victims as well Dr. Jay Block, a Gainesville, Fla., professor of pulmonary medicine, says that his experimants have shown that snorers may lower their intelligence by reducing the oxygen flow to the brain

Block, himself a chronic snorer, has linked heavy snoring to nocturnal hypoxemia—a reduced level of oxygen in the blood during sleep Block says that his findings may simply be a coincidence, but he is now conducting a further experiment over the next two years, administering oxygen to sleeping snorers to determine whether it will improve their performance in intelligence tests Said Block "If they get smarter, we will know it is a direct link"

In a one-year study conducted at the Gainesville Veterans Administration Hospital, Block gave three hours of intelligence tests to 46 healthy male snorers over the age of 30, then monitored their sleeping patterns for one night each While most of the subjects had episodes of sleep apnea, the cessation of breathing during sleep, the 13 men whose breathing stopped most frequently—at least five times an hour—had the poorest intelligence quotients of the group Block says that the tongues and relaxed muscles of snorers obstruct their airways, making them about 10 per cent more likely than nonsnorers to suffer from blood oxygen reduction

Sleep researchers have not identified any anatomical difference that would make men more susceptible to snoring than women They now suspect that male hormones could be the cause But Block's findings could make snoring men at least as interested in the search for a cure as their long-suffering bedmates

—NOMI MORRIS in Toronto

Make a rewarding investment in

CanadianArt



Now, $18 buys you hundreds of masterpieces — in Canada's finest arts magazine!

CANADIAN ART gives you a view of Canada's exciting arts scene that's second to none!

WE'RE ALL ART

You'll see works that range from classic realism to the outrageously abstract—in every medium from basic pencil and paint, to the most intriguing applications in computer culture. All faithfully reproduced in breathtaking colour!

YOU'LL MEET THE ARTISTS

Canada's foremost critics and journalists bring you penetrating profiles of the people behind the art. The ideas and inspirations of immortals like Emily Carr, Jack Bush and David Milne ... living legends like Alex Colville, Michael Snow and Joyce Wieland ... new ground-breakers like General Idea, Wanda Koop, Evan Penny ... and countless more PLUS incisive interviews with the dealers, promoters, curators and collectors

CANADIAN ART KEEPS YOU POSTED

You'll find out what's going on in the galleries, and studios You'll know who's selling what and for how much. And you'll be first to hear about hot new talents and trends people will be talking about in the months to come!

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS SPECIAL OFFER

Right now, you can enjoy 4 fabulous home delivered issues for just $18—a 10% savings off the cover price!

SOMETHING FOR EVERYONE

Confirmed art lover or novice, you owe it to yourself to experience CANADIAN ART It's a whole world filled with fascinating people ... and images that hold your eye, ignite your imagination and show you even familiar things in wonderful new ways!

THE BEST INVESTMENT YOU'LL EVER MAKE

For a magazine that satisfies the taste for fine art like no other ... subscribe to CANADIAN ART You'll never make a better investment Mail your subscription order form TODAY!

CanadianArt
Box 4040 Station A Willowdale, Ont M2N 6A7

RESERVATION FORM

YES! Please send me 4 issues for just $18—$2 off the cover price!

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Prov _____

Postal Code _____

☐ I want to save even more! Please send me 6 issues for just $25—$5 off the cover price

☐ I enclose $ _____
Charge to credit card account
☐ American Express ☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard Exp ____

Account No _____

Signature _____

T2C 92

The publisher guarantees your satisfaction or a full refund on all undelivered copies

Rich treasures from Soviet palaces

The ironies are overwhelming Paintings that celebrate the freedom and grace of French culture are travelling around North America courtesy of the Soviet government The millionaire Russian industrialists who collected the art are receiving praise from the successors of the very regime that confiscated their property And artists who turned their backs on polite society, gaining inspiration instead from the South Pacific or Africa or even madness, have become goodwill ambassadors between nations that are barely on speaking terms As a result, the canvases in *Impressionists to Early Modern Paintings from the U.S.S.R.* have lost their innocence, they have become hostages to the fortunes of détente

The small but sumptuous exhibition, on display at Quebec City's Musée du Québec until Nov 23, is a product of Soviet Premier Mikhail Gorbachev's recent efforts to improve relations with the United States At least 20 of its 40 paintings deserve the title "masterpiece" Comprising works by seven celebrated artists that have rarely been seen in North America, the show has already visited museums in Washington, New York and Los Angeles Its five-week stay in Quebec—the only stop in Canada—bears witness to some hard lobbying by Lise Bacon, Quebec's minister of cultural affairs

The paintings, treasures from the Pushkin Museum in Moscow and the Hermitage in Leningrad, were originally purchased near the end of the Czarist regime by a pair of wealthy collectors, Ivan Morozov and Sergei Shchukin The earliest examples of their wealth and taste are landscapes by Claude Monet and Pierre Auguste Renoir, two of the original Impressionists Renoir's delicate and intricate *Bathing in the Seine* (1868) perfectly captures the sun-dappled warmth of a summer afternoon near Paris. In his middle age, Renoir specialized in dreamy pictures of women, and his full-length *Portrait of the Actress Jeanne Samary* (1878) is a decorative example Wearing an elaborate dress and a vacuous expression, against an ostentatious carpet and screen, she epitomizes bourgeois luxury.

By contrast, two paintings by the Dutch artist Vincent van Gogh stand out for their social implications His *View of the Arena in Arles* (1888) depicts a gaudy crowd at play But the pleasure they covet has abandoned them, and van Gogh leaves most of their faces blank His superb painting *The Prison Courtyard* (1890) evokes the hopelessness of incarceration, showing 30 men in prison uniforms marching outdoors beneath tall brick walls—without an inch of visible sky. A few months after painting that scene, the artist killed himself



Gauguin's Lea Ilaura da Francai *avoiding social commentary, offering a pagan fulfilment of the body*

While van Gogh turned inward to a private hell, his fellow painter Paul Gauguin fled the confines of Europe for the earthly delights of Tahiti An odd *Self Portrait* (about 1888) conveys the restlessness that drove him away Gauguin stares to one side, his face flushed, showing his teeth When he reached the South Pacific, he found an idyll of sensuous liberty that inspired his finest art An 1896 painting of sheer physical delight—a semiclothed boy with a girl, a cat and a cigarette, has the suggestive title *Relax* Gauguin's emblems reveal the pagan fulfilment of the body In his last letter to Europe, he proclaimed, "I am a savage"

The eight, eminently civilized, works by another Frenchman, Paul Cézanne, are the highlight of the show Cézanne was not satisfied with a devotion to the surfaces of nature, he once confessed a desire to "make of impressionism something solid and durable" To that end, he constantly sought to expose nature's underlying forms His luminous *Still Life With Milk Can, Carafe, and Coffee Bowl* (1879-1880) grants daily objects a sweet and mysterious splendor

If a cool concentration on form typifies Cézanne's art, an unabashed joy in color characterizes the work of Henri Matisse His works evoke Mediterranean heat and light Matisse's *Conversation* (1909) dispenses with foreground and perspective in favor of a rich, warm blue

The exhibition culminates with eight paintings by Pablo Picasso that illustrate the movement from post-Impressionist to full-fledged modern art The huge and breathtaking canvas *Three Women* (1908) marries Cubist austerity of form to a rich palette and an uninhibited physicality In recent years a host of inferior Picasso paintings has gone on display To see *Three Women*, and four or five other Picasso paintings in the show, restores a sense of his true greatness

Picasso's brilliant and disturbing *Still Life With Skull* (1907) is very much a picture for the present century Its feverish disorder, its coupling of death and exuberance, its frenetic grace on the brink of collapse, all suggest a clairvoyance about the decades to come But Morozov and Shchukin shied away from art with a message In their purchases of Monet and Renoir, they avoided paintings of railway stations and canals in favor of pastoral landscapes. Post-Impressionist exhibitions in Western Europe in the 1980s include a strong social dimension, but this present show stays closer to the notion of art for art's sake



Renoir's Bathing in the Seine *delicate bourgeois scenes of sun-dappled warmth*

These are paintings from a smiling, triumphant culture The last of them dates from 1913, the year before the slaughter of war wiped the smile off Europe's face *Impressionists to Early Modern Paintings from the U.S.S.R* pays tribute to a lost age Tahiti and Provence before mass tourism, Russia before Leninism, modern art before neurotic self-indulgence The show contains magnificent paintings that will be new to most North Americans, but it does not propose any rethinking of art history It is content to rely on the great names, the established reputations and to hold their products up to a devotion more suitable for icons Perhaps that is the exhibition's final irony it indicates that in cultural terms the Soviet Union has become deeply conservative

—MARK ABLEY

MACLEAN'S BEST-SELLER LIST

Fiction

1 **It,** *King (1)*
2 **Red Storm Rising,** *Clancy (3)*
3 **Wanderlust** *Steel (4)*
4 **A Matter of Honour,** *Archer (2)*
5 **The Progress of Love,** *Munro (7)*
6 **A Perfect Spy,** *le Carré (5)*
7 **Act of Will,** *Bradford (6)*
8 **The Bourne Supremacy,** *Ludlum (8)*
9 **Hollywood Husbands,** *Collins*
10 **The Telling of Lies,** *Findley*

Nonfiction

1 **Vimy,** *Berton (1)*
2 **The Rainmaker** *Davey (2)*
3 **Fatherhood,** *Cosby (3)*
4 **Fit for Life,** *Diamond and Diamond (4)*
5 **Controlling Interest Who Owns Canada?** *Francis (5)*
6 **James Herriot's Dog Stories,** *Herriot (6)*
7 **Memoirs** *Lévesque*
8 **His Way The Unauthorized Biography of Frank Sinatra,** *Kelley (8)*
9 **Both My Houses From Politics to Priesthood** *O'Sullivan with McQueen*
10 **The Rotation Diet,** *Katahn (9)*

() Position last week

—Compiled by Frances McNeely

COLUMN

A time to drink–and a time to talk



By Allan Fotheringham

What every city needs is a salon, a gathering spot for those who like to exchange information, rumors, lies and innuendoes. In other words, gossip—the lifeline of a civilized community. In London and all the grand cities there has been down through the decades a salon where the gifted and the malicious gathered to delight in fine talk and wicked assassination of the reputation of one's enemies. Oscar Wilde, or Noël Coward, over a thin sherry would dazzle and dominate while the bitchiest women in town exchanged the worst about their friends.

Your dutiful scout, relentless in his research, has unearthed a salon in the unlikeliest of places, Calgary, once thought of as the spot where the snakeskin cowboy boot was the elixir of culture. The secretive salon of Calgary is the Kingfisher Café, a rough oasis of talk and seafood chowder where valued tonsils from as far away as Harvard have been known to vent their views. A tumbler of sherry is hard to find, but invective is in stout supply and the art of the debate may yet not be dead outside Bloomsbury.



The Kingfisher, which sits on the edge of Calgary's towers to Mammon, is the creation of Sandy Cruickshank, a short man with a curly beard and the darting eyes of a rogue. His emporium, which looks as if it used to be a fish warehouse or possibly a car-repair shop, has white walls, colorful prints and a kitchen that sort of sits out among the customers. What it has mostly, though, is talk, full of characters who value the gift of the gab. If Bob Edwards, the legendary iconoclast and editor of the *Calgary Eye-Opener*, were still alive, one could imagine him talking and drinking at the Kingfisher.

Cruickshank is known among the regulars as "The Pirate," partly because in his jeans and open shirt he resembles one—lacking only a peg leg and a black eye patch—and partly one assumes because he hijacks impressive people to attend his Tuesday-night debates. He provides soapboxes, and the atmosphere, with well-fuelled patrons yelling abuse and choice insults, resembles London's famed Hyde Park Speakers' Corner moved indoors. Tom Axworthy, the former Trudeau principal secretary who has been in exile at Harvard and has recently moved to Montreal to arrange either Trudeau's or his own (pick one) ascendancy to the Liberal leadership, has been a star performer several times and has offered to pay his own airfare to Calgary if he can debate the journalist of his choice (presumably Claire Hoy, the current reigning intellectual of the Ottawa Press Gallery).

The Pirate's partner in crime is one Webster McDonald, a mellifluous, tall chap in a stately suit who sports an elegant coiffure that makes him look like Vincent Price with a sense of humor. He likes the soapbox and the soapbox likes him. Rod Sykes, the former Calgary mayor who has run for most every political party extant, has been spotted on the premises. It is suspected that Bill Mooney, the celebrated big butter-and-egg man of the Oil Patch, graduate of Notre Dame College in downtown Wilcox, Sask., and the greatest joke-teller since Georgie Jessel, fits in with the motley crew.

The dark-eyed Judy Wish, who moves with the grace of a Spanish galleon and who has been a power in the background behind Peter Lougheed, Alberta House in Ottawa and then Petro-Canada in Calgary (its massive tower known around town as Red Square), has been seen entering the joint. So has Shanne Matthews, who works away at the soft underbelly of the Calgary theatre world. Jim Peacock, the quiet public-relations type who writes books when he is not tugging the sleeves of bank presidents, has a passport to the joint.

Every city should have one. Montreal's equivalent is whatever bistro Nick Auf der Maur, the famed boulevardier and perennial mayoralty candidate, also known as the Red Adair of the Olympics movement, has chosen as his designated drinking spot. As he gets into a fight with management and moves his floating crap game elsewhere, the salon automatically moves with him, sometimes including cartoonist Terry (Aislin) Mosher and Mordecai Richler, depending on their current attitude toward the gargle.

In Vancouver, the salon used to be a small French restaurant by name of Toulouse-Lautrec, known fondly as The Stump Club by the card-carrying talkers. The licensed owners of the tonsils—marked by the fact that they always parked in the owner's parking spot and entered the joint through the kitchen—included Stu Keate, the former newspaper publisher who enjoyed talking and laughing even more than he did his golf, and Patrick Nagle, now a war correspondent in Zimbabwe, who emulated Brendan Behan in two ways.

There was also a Margaret Trudeau brother-in-law, a brother-in-law of the effervescent Judy Erola, and the late Harry Jerome, once the fastest sprinter in the world. Jean-Paul, the owner of the place, eventually sold it, possibly because he couldn't stand the noise, and became a cowboy in the Cariboo. It is now a Hungarian restaurant called Bandi's, with superb food, run by two gentlemen who, if you admire their ties, will whip them off and present them to you. They also allow you to steal their pens.

This is the point about the proper salon. You can be a thief, a pirate, a character-assassin, a gossipist, a fop, a dandy—even a politician. The only requirement is that you know how to talk. Calgary has rediscovered the ghost of Bob Edwards.

Allan Fotheringham is a columnist for Southam News.

SUPERB

Introducing the fresh taste of Campbell's New Rich & Creamy Soups

Rich in a select choice of vegetables, like our hand-picked spears of asparagus, California leeks and fresh celery. Blended with the finest ingredients, including fresh dairy cream and absolutely nothing artificial. Truly superb. Rich is the way it tastes. Creamy is the way it feels. Try asparagus, leek, celery, potato, mushroom or chicken–each with a distinctively grown-up taste for the Campbell's kid in you.




It seems like only yesterday when we...
BAILEYS
ORIGINAL
IRISH CREAM
Baileys. For the moments you treasure.